

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1879.

If Christ had come to earth in regal power, He never could have founded a religion of love. It is owing to the fact that He made His home with the poor, the friendless, the publican and the sinner that He holds such empire over the hearts of men as he does now.

God could have asserted His religion, and enforced it, like a law of nature, in the plenitude of His power; but in such case, He never would have been glorified by its existence.

The Church, we observe, is disposed not to conform to Christ's methods in dealing with the world. He kisses the purple of riches, and in her robes of superior sanctity passes the perishing poor. The Church has little as the Good Samaritan left in her. There is right now in the world more hypocrisy, of a meaner type, than at any time since the creation of man.

The Jewish Church fell into this condition once; but the Divine eye of Christ penetrated the guise that covered its nakedness, and for the first and only time during his ministry, His gentle heart was stirred to wrath, and, in virtuous indignation, as he contemplated the scene, He exclaimed: "Ye generation of vipers!"

We love a sincere Christian. Something attaches itself to such a character that elevates it; but it is getting so that such a character is hard to find—almost as hard to find as the honest man sought for by the old philosopher in the ancient city. Some inscrutable law of moral or physical nature denies some men the enjoyment of religion; but they yield it more respect than some of the professed followers and advocates.

Hiring Convicts.

After every term of the Circuit and County Courts there is a public sale of the labor of convicts. Under our laws this is the disposition now made of criminals; and it is a travesty on justice. If a man has money, he can violate nearly our entire code of criminal laws and never suffer one hour of punishment by confinement or labor. In case of the poor man, his family suffers as much or more than he. They are deprived for the term of his conviction at most pitiful wages, of his earnings. He may get good food and raiment. They may be plunged into the very depths of want by reason of his conviction.

We would like to see the counties take charge of these convicts and work them on the public roads and bridges—pay a reasonable sum for their services, and give a portion of it to their families. By this means the criminal, rich or poor, would be made to feel the punishment of his crime and his family burdened not be made to bear the entire burden of his sentence. The State is now old enough to have pike roads and rock bridges across the streams of the country, and they can be had by utilizing this criminal labor. In case of a want of hands in any county the Probate Judge might be authorized to draft on the keeper of the Penitentiary for hands. We think this would be preferable to letting them out to mine owners and others.

We may elaborate this idea at some future time. We think it embraces a principle of economy as well as substantial justice.

The report of the Glover Committee of Congress shows that at one time the Radical Government officers used the plates and paper of the Government and absolutely issued millions upon millions of Greenbacks, which in every essential particular were counterfeits. O, what a pack of thieves have had possession of this Government for the last twenty years.

We this week append to the name of every subscriber the number to which he last paid. By taking the number of the present week [2207] and subtracting therefrom the number appended to his name, each subscriber may be able to tell exactly how far he is behind or ahead. We advance the number at the right hand side of the heading every week and keep our accounts by it. The whole number of papers we have ever printed is 2207 or that many weeks or forty-two years, five months, one week. (This subject to some correction, owing to short suspension directly after the war.) Now, suppose one should come and subscribe this week, he would necessarily begin at 2207. Now, suppose he hands us \$2.00. That credits him for a year or fifty-two weeks. We add 52 to 2207 and his account stands 2259. Whenever the number of the paper reaches 2259, he may know his time is out. Now with this explanation, take your number and "figure" a little, and see how you stand.

MURDER.—Two negro women at Aniston quarreled about a humble. One of the women reported the quarrel to her husband when he came home. He went to the house of the woman who had killed his wife, and, in the manner, she was dead. He then went to the house of the woman who had killed his wife, and, in the manner, she was dead. He then went to the house of the woman who had killed his wife, and, in the manner, she was dead.

Proceedings of Calhoun Co. Sunday School Convention.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., July 19th, 1879.

The delegates to the Calhoun County Sunday School Convention met in the Presbyterian church, pursuant to the call, and after devotional exercises were organized by electing Rev. G. B. Russell, temporary chairman, and H. C. Johnson, temporary secretary.

On motion the following were appointed: Committee on Delegation, Messrs Robert McKibbin, J. M. LeGrand and Dr. Edd Borden. Committee on programme, Messrs A. B. Goodhue, H. H. McLean and M. T. Moody.

Committee on Permanent Organization, Messrs J. H. Stark, W. J. Borden and J. C. Wilson.

After retiring the Committee on Programme brought in the following report which was adopted: "Your Committee on Programme would report that they recommend the adoption of the printed Programme for first day with the following exceptions: Postponing the Welcome Address and Response until 2 P. M.; substituting W. P. Whitesides to respond, instead of J. P. Word; who is absent, striking out the restriction two, and recommending that all persons present engaged in S. S. work in any capacity, be regarded as members of this Convention and be requested to enroll their names as such."

Sixty-six delegates, representing twenty-three Sabbath Schools, were enrolled.

The Committee on Permanent Organization reported, nominating for President, Prof. A. B. Goodhue; for Vice President, Rev. G. B. Russell; for Secretary, H. H. McLean and Assistant Sec. W. W. Whitesides. The report was adopted. On motion the President appointed the following committees:

Committee on Constitution and By-laws—Hon. L. W. Grant, Prof. J. L. Dodson and W. J. Borden. Committee on Time, Place and Programme for next Convention—J. M. Caldwell, D. P. Gunnels and Rev. Jno. Scott.

Committee on Devotional Exercises—Robt McKibbin, Rev. G. B. Russell and W. W. Whitesides.

By motion the first topic for the afternoon was taken up at 1 P. M.

Topic—Importance of S. S. Conventions. The discussion was opened by Rev. J. M. McLean, (since Rev. G. W. Boggs was absent) and continued by Rev. G. B. Russell and Prof. J. L. Dodson.

On motion a Statistical Convention, consisting of Prof. J. C. Wilson, was appointed whose duty it is to gather up and report to each Convention, the number of Sunday Schools in the County, and the number of pupils in the several schools.

Convention then took recess for dinner.

At 2 P. M. the Convention assembled and after devotional exercises the minutes of the morning session were read and approved.

Mr. Woodward being absent, the welcome address was omitted.

Prof. Jno. L. Dodson opened the discussion upon the topic—Best method of conducting S. Schools, and was followed by the Revs. J. M. McLean, J. J. Strong and G. B. Russell, and others.

The committee on Programme reported recommending adoption of the printed Programme for the Sabbath Report adopted.

Reports were heard from S. Schools. At night the Revs. J. J. Strong, J. M. McLean and others discussed the topic: Importance of Teacher's Meetings; after which Mr. Robt. J. Biddle offered the following which was adopted. Resolved: That it is the sense of this Convention that Teacher's Meetings for prayer and preparation of lessons are so important that we will use our efforts to inaugurate these meetings in our several schools.

The Committee on Time, Place and Programme for next Convention reported, recommending Oxford as the place, and Friday and Saturday before the 2nd Sabbath in July 1880 (including that Sabbath) as the time; and asking further time to prepare a Programme. The report was adopted and the committee was instructed to report the programme at next Convention; and empowered to change the time if necessary.

The Committee on Constitution &c were instructed to report at next Convention.

The Convention then adjourned for the day.

SECOND DAY.

The Convention assembled in a Sunday School Mass Meeting. The motion adopting the report of Committees on Programme was reconsidered and by motion it was made the order of the day to hear the Welcome Address. Mr. W. W. Woodward then, in behalf of the Sabbath Schools and citizens of Jacksonville welcomed the members to their hearts and homes. Mr. W. W. Whitesides in behalf of the Convention returned thanks to the citizens for their hearty welcome and generous hospitality.

After brief addresses to the children from Prof. Jno. L. Dodson, H. H. McLean and J. B. Taylor, a collection was taken up to defray the expenses of the Convention.

At 11 A. M. Rev. J. M. McLean preached a sermon on Parental Responsibility.—Psa 78-1-8.

Convention reassembled. After devotional exercises Prof. A. B. Goodhue then discussed the Topic, How can the attendance of children upon the Gospel Ministry be best secured? Mr. R. J. Biddle offered the following which was adopted. Resolved—That we recommend that all schools in the County will look after their immediate sections and send out delegates to organize, or assist in organizing schools in every locality where there are none.

The Statistical Committee reported as follows: No. of Sabbath Schools reported 47. In writing 23. Verbal 24. Total No. of Teachers in written reports 37. Males 41. Females 41. Pupils 583. Some of these use Lesson Papers. The condition of the schools generally is not encouraging; but most of the reports express a hope of improvement. Most of the Reports are meager—many of them not showing what literature is used.

Only six Conversions of S. S. pupils are reported—all from one school. No report is given of conversions in the reports from other schools.

Only two schools report the amount of money collected in the last year and the manner of collecting it. The reports from these schools shows what can be accomplished by system in raising money.

It is hoped in our future Conventions too Sabbath Schools will itemize more particularly.

It is impossible to summarize the unwritten Reports. We recommend that hereafter all schools send written reports.

Respectfully Submitted, J. C. Wilson.

The report was accepted. By resolution all schools are requested to report at next Convention the number of Conversions in their schools. The following was adopted.

Resolved.—That Bro. A. B. Goodhue be requested to furnish a copy of his address on the subject "How can the attendance of children upon the Gospel Ministry be best secured," to the Committee on statistics with a view to publication.

Resolved.—That the Supt. of each Sunday School in the County be requested to raise in his school such an amount as he can, for the publication of the same, and forward the same to said Committee, and that the Committee published and distribute the address so soon as a sufficient amt is raised.

At night J. M. Caldwell opened this discussion upon the Topic, "Music in the S. S. and how to use it," and was followed by a Bible-Reading by H. H. McLean upon same subject.

Prof. Dodson offered the following which was unanimously adopted. Resolved that the thanks of this Convention are due to the citizens of Jacksonville for the kind and generous hospitality with which the Convention has been received and entertained; to those musicians who have added to the interest of the Exercises by much excellent, well-rendered music; to the Editor of the Jacksonville Republican for his notices of the Convention; also to the President of the Convention for his courtesy during the sittings of the Convention and to the Secretary for his efficiency in recording its proceedings.

The Secretary was instructed to request the County papers to publish the proceedings.

The Convention adjourned by singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow" and the benediction by Rev. J. S. Dill.

H. H. McLean, Sec.

COTTON PLANTING.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—I beg leave to differ with Mr. Bowling as to his theory of early cotton planting. I have had some experience in March planting. About the 14th of March, 1878, I planted about a quarter of an acre. It did fine until the last of April, and then began to die and by the 1st of May I had to plant over.

My idea is to prepare the land about the 15th of April and plant when the soil is loose. Strew the seed thick, so that they will break the crust, should the land bake. Then take a top harrow, put in a centre tooth and plow it twice this way. It will appear like plowing the cotton all up; but not so, as you can tell by removing the loose stalks. Then run a sweep through the centre. Do this once a week. In three weeks you have plowed your cotton three times. You will then have your land well pulverized and no vegetation. I have cotton planted this year the 1st of May as good as the April planting. The best cotton I raised in 1875 was planted the 14th of May. I have seen cotton replanted of cold, wet Springs, the 1st of June, and the yield would be as much as other crops at first planting.

As to fertilizers I think it should be as a general rule, be put in very deep to prevent the fruit from shedding, if too dry. I give this as the best general mode. There can be no specific time or rule for planting. It depends altogether on the seasons.

J. A. LESTER.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, CALHOUN COUNTY. Said County Special Term July 28, 1879. This day came Wm. M. Hamus administrator of the estate of James M. Jones, deceased, and filed his statement, account and vouchers for a final settlement of his administration thereof. It is ordered that the 26th day of August, 1879; be and is hereby appointed a day on which to make and settle account, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper. L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, CALHOUN COUNTY. Probate Court, July 23d, 1879. Letters of administration upon the estate of John Fox, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned on the 23d day of July, 1879, by the Hon. L. W. Cannon, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county; notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or the same will be barred by law, or the same will be barred by law.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, CALHOUN COUNTY. Probate Court, July 1st, 1879. Letters Testamentary under the last will and testament of William Johnston deceased, having been granted to the undersigned on the 1st day of July 1879, by the Hon. L. W. Cannon, Judge of the Court of Calhoun county; notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate; will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or the same will be barred by law, or the same will be barred by law.

Aug 2-3t.

HOMESTEAD NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA. August 2d, 1879. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention, to make final proof in support of her claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz:

Susan E. Pollock, Homestead Entry No. 1267, for the S E 1/4 of S W 1/4 of N E 1/4 of Section 20 T 15 S Range 10 E., and names the following as her witnesses, viz: Mary B. Thompson of Edwardsville, Cleburne county; and James T. Golden of Edwardsville, Cleburne county.

PELIHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Aug 2-5w.

STATE OF ALABAMA, CALHOUN COUNTY.

Probate Court for said county. Special term, July 19th 1879.

This day came J. M. Woodley, administrator of the estate of W. G. Woodley, deceased, and filed his accounts and vouchers for a partial settlement of his administration thereof.

It is ordered that the 18th day of August, 1879, be appointed a day on which to make such settlement.—At which time all persons interested can appear and contest said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

July 26-3t.

POSTPONED.

SHERIFFS SALE. By virtue of one writ issued from the circuit court of Calhoun county, and to me directed, in favor of John Ross, executor of F. Ross deceased, and against E. G. & I. G. Morris, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, the certain tract of land, situate in the town of Jacksonville Calhoun county, Ala., within the legal hours of sale, on the first Monday in Aug, that being the 4th day of Aug, the following described property, to-wit:

Commencing at the southeast corner of Sec. 9, township 16, range 9—east in Coosa Land District—thence south 85 degrees, west 39 poles, to a stake, thence north 44 degrees, west 89 poles, to a stake, crossing the creek to pole from southeast corner of the lot, thence north 85 degrees, east 98 poles, to a stake, crossing the creek 40 poles from the northwest corner—thence south 44 degrees, east 82 poles, to the beginning corner, containing 53 acres more or less, with all the improvements thereon, level upon as the property of E. G. & I. G. Morris, to satisfy said debt.

Postponed by order of Plaintiff's Attorney from 1st Monday in June to above date. D. S. GOODE, Sheriff.

July 12th-3t.

Attachment Notice.

Rowan, Dean & Co. Vs. Henry Burroughs.

Whereas, Rowan, Dean & Co. having applied to the undersigned, J. J. Skilton, Justice of the Peace, in and for Beat No. 1, county of Calhoun and State of Alabama, in due form of law, for an attachment against the property of Henry Burroughs, and having obtained the same, and whereas it appears to me that the said Henry Burroughs is not a resident of this State; and that he resides near Perryville, Perry county, Arkansas.

Now the said Henry Burroughs is hereby notified of the pendency of said attachment, that the same has been levied on the property of said Henry Burroughs, and that if the said Henry Burroughs does not appear before me at my office in the town of Jacksonville Calhoun county, Alabama, on the 23d day of August, A. D. 1879, I will proceed to give judgment on the said attachment, in the same manner as if the said Henry Burroughs were present, to answer and defend the same. I will as the law directs issue execution, order of sale or other process, as the case may require.

Given under my hand at office on the 1st day of July, 1879.

J. J. SKILTON, Justice of the Peace.

SPRINGDALE STOCK FARM.

JAMES CROOK,

—BREEDER OF—

Thorough-bred Merino

Sheep, Angora Goats,

Jersey Cattle,

Berkshire and Essex

Hogs,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

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J. B. CARBER & Co., China Hall, Home, Ga. Jan 28-3m.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY. Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope—Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Spinal Weakness, or Spinal Morbidity, induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption; Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., Author of the Great Book, &c.

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LIVER PILLS,

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone some thing which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the Liver to have been extensively diseased.

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS; IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL. For all bilious derangements, and a simple purgative, they are unequalled.

Beware of Imitations.

The genuine are never sugar coated. Every box has a red wax seal on the lid with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS have been the cause of C. McLANE and FLEMING upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being flooded with the name McLane recently by some translocation.

Ask Yourself these Questions.

Are you a despondent sufferer from Sick Headache, Habitual Constipation, Palpitation of the Heart? Have you Dizziness of the Head? Is your Nervous System depressed? Does your Blood circulate badly? Have you a Cough? Do you quail before the food after eating? Are you all of these and much more are the direct results of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Dr. Vose's August Flower is now acknowledged by all Druggists to be a positive cure. 2,400,000 bottles have been given away in the U. S. through Druggists to the people as a trial. Two doses will satisfy any person of its wonderful quality in curing all forms of Indigestion. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cts. Sold positively by all first-class druggists in the United States.

Jersey Cattle.

My young prize bull, TUMLOW, BOY, (No. 2866 American Jersey, Hood Register,) will be permitted to serve a few good cows. Terms—five dollars cash. His dam, Lilla Fay (No. 3249), A. J. H. R.) has a record of sixteen pounds of butter a week. I have for sale two pure bred bull calves; prices reasonable. Grade Jersey heifer commanded seventy five dollars cash at the West. Little sales in T. n. A few extra well bred Berkshire pigs and young sows for sale. June 28-3t.

J. W. BURKE.

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LANDRETHS' SE

A most delightful sociable was given at the academy Tuesday night. Music, refreshments, dancing crowned the evening hours with joy and happiness. In the array of lovely women which graced the occasion, we noticed Miss Underwood, a sparkling and brilliant little blonde from Georgia, Miss Hunter, a radiant and charming daughter of Alabama's beautiful city of the sea, Miss Rowan, an elegant and accomplished daughter of St. Clair, and many flowers that have bloomed in beauty upon the hills of Calhoun that combined the resplendent hues of the rose with the spirituelle modesty of the violet.

Mr. Editor: Please allow me to briefly say, that I was indeed pleased to read in the Republican of the 26th ult, your notice of my letter asking you to allow space in your columns for the publishing of moral and religious selections. To which request you generously consented. I thank you.

Your magnanimous consent to such an enterprise will surely be not only appreciated, but highly gratifying to your many subscribers and readers, and while extending this courtesy (to your subscribers and readers), you very properly reserve to yourself the right, as an independent editor) to reject or exclude any and every word or selection that is in the least tinged with sectarianism or that may be calculated to provoke controversy, which firm determination on your part will doubtless meet the approbation, and receive the hearty concurrence of every subscriber to, and Christian reader of the Republican; therefore it is to be hoped that every contributor of such articles will strictly observe this your most judicious rule, for Christianity encourages nothing like Sectarianism, but in its nature hostile to every thing like schisms and divisions among Christians.

PHILO.

Mr. Editor: Please allow space in your columns for a brief notice of the Examination exercises of Prof. Stark's school at Cross Plains.

Notwithstanding a heavy rain all the morning and plenty of mud, a large audience composed of patrons of the school and friends of education, showed their interest by coming out and remaining the entire day.

The ladies brought with them numerous baskets and trunks filled with everything that is substantial and good in cookery, as well as very delicacy, which was spread out before the large crowd and all invited to partake. After dinner the Cross Plains Cornet Band discoursed some sweet music which added much to the pleasures of the day.

The manner of conducting this examination was different from others I have attended. The principal said he did not believe in now on such occasions, as it was calculated to deceive. The scholars were simply assembled as a school, the same as on any other day, and recitations had without previously posting them as to what portion of the books they would be examined upon, but of course confining the examination to those portions they had gone over during the session. I have been informed by several of the scholars that there was no preparatory drilling on set lessons, but they were given new lessons every day up to the examination. Prof. Stark's idea was to bring out the method of imparting instruction and the scholars would show by their answers what proficiency they had attained in their studies. In other words, if they had mastered what they had gone over, it would be evident to the patrons on impromptu examination, as in this case.

It was just like dropping into the school room on a week day, unprepared to teachers and scholars, and listening to the regular daily exercises. From the many expressions of interest and pleasure, I conclude that the exercises were of the highest degree satisfactory to all present, and reflected great credit upon the teachers and pupils. Prof. Stark has been untiring in his efforts to build up a first class school in our town. He has done as near giving his whole time to the school as any teacher I ever

knew. He has honestly earned the fine reputation he enjoys both as a gentleman and teacher, and his painstaking care in instructing our children is a matter of universal commendation. So far as I can learn, it is the unanimous wish of the people that he remain with us as our teacher.

Last on the programme, but by no means least, was the oration by your talented young townsman, W. W. Woodward, Esq. Language would fail me in attempting to describe this eloquent and masterly address. To say that it was grand in conception, beautiful in imagery and magnificent in delivery is but simple justice. Mr. Editor, it was one of the sublimest productions of its kind I ever listened to, and his audience were held spell bound from commencement to close. The splendid tribute to woman was couched in the most elegant, chaste and beautiful language I ever heard. I will not attempt even an outline of the address. Suffice it to say, this effort of Mr. Woodward's has stamped him as a young man of extraordinary mental endowments which have been cultivated and polished in a marvellous degree for one of his years. I predict for him honors and distinction in his chosen profession. PATRON.

(Communicated.)

W. W. WOODWARD, ADDRESS AT CROSS PLAINS, ALA.

Mr. Editor: At the close of the exercises of Cross Plains Male and Female School Aug. 1, Mr. W. W. Woodward, of Jacksonville Ala., in response to a previous invitation, delivered a literary address.

Mr. Woodward's reputation as a beautiful and polished writer, and a first rising young orator of Calhoun Co., had preceded him. Although the day was exceedingly unpropitious, raining almost constantly, and continuing until late in the afternoon, yet the desire to see and hear their young county man induced many to brave the rain, and climb the hill to the old Daily Institute, the place where the examination was held. When Mr. Woodward began his address he apologized for appearing with a manuscript, having been prevented from being prepared to speak without it, by the sickness of his mother whose condition had required his attention, constantly, for several weeks past. But it was injustice to such a manuscript to offer an apology for it. It was rich in thought, chaste in language, pure in diction and elegant in structure. It is impossible, if I were capable, to give, even a synopsis of this splendid effort.

I will, however, try to mention a few of the leading points. He spoke of the progress and downfall of literature in past ages, indulging in some beautifully pathetic remarks on the literature, genius and splendor of Ancient Rome, the former mistress of the world. He referred in glowing terms to the influence of education in determining the success or failure of empires, kingdoms and republics. His flights of eloquence in referring to these were in many instances grandly sublime. His advice to the students of the school abounded in common sense and was presented to them in a graceful and attractive manner.

The eulogy on woman was beautiful, sublime and truthful. The ideal of true womanhood, described by the young orator was of the purest and most elevated character, being composed of the elements of culture, refinement and virtue, united with the christian graces. Such actions of goodness, self-sacrifice and philanthropy as Florence Nightingale and Madam de Senal, and such a heroine as Joan d'Arc, were suggested as models worthy of imitation and emulation by our fair Southern daughters. The "Lost Cause" was touched in most beautiful and tender expressions. That fearful banner, that once floated over the sons of Southern chivalry was referred to in such gentle, touching and impressive language as to cause a shade of sadness to rest for a few moments on many stern and resolute brows.

The picture of our Southland, once proud in the possession of wealth, luxury, ease and refinement, but now filled with the ruins of her former greatness and prosperity, was a most graphic representation.

He impressed upon the male members of the school that it was both the duty and high privilege of the young men to raise our country from amidst its ruins and desolation and elevate it to the highest standard of political, moral and intellectual greatness.

Such sensible and elegant composition, presented in so eloquent a manner, produced a most magnetic effect on his listeners, as was plainly exhibited in their countenances. It is seldom that a speaker receives such devoted, earnest and respectful attention. For at least thirty or forty minutes the audience was held entranced by that unceasing flow of eloquence, wonderful display of learning and extensive reading, exhibited by one so young.

Having heard many literary addresses, in different parts of our state, and some of them from such men as Chancellor A. A. Lipscomb, Dr. Summers, Bishop Pierce of Ga., and other brilliant, but inferior lights, when compared with those mentioned, yet do not remember to have heard one, taking every thing into consideration, which surpassed Mr. W.'s address in beauty, elegance and effect. What a brilliant example for the young men of our country, who are just budding into manhood. Such an

address by one so young. How they should be encouraged to try to emulate this young orator in the acquisition of knowledge. How much such young men are needed in our state.

We find in every part of our state into which we go that representative men are lacking. We never attend any public assembly, in which matters of importance are to be transacted and discussed but what we are forcibly impressed that representative men are scarce in every society and organization. As there is but little hope of improving the middle-aged and old I can discover but one remedy, but one way in which a change can be accomplished. This way is plain, practicable and possible. Educate properly the boys, especially in the branches of composition, reading and elocution. When the period shall have arrived in the history of our state that the boys shall be educated in a full sense, in the manner suggested, then the long needed and much desired object will be accomplished.

Until this desired end can be attained let the young men, who have reached maturity, be encouraged to take an interest, yes to become active participants in the intellectual and moral institutions of the country.

Let all the inducements that can be offered be held out to this class of young men, in order to enlist them in the cause of virtue, truth and morality, and also to engage them in the acquisition of knowledge in all its varied and attractive branches. These young men are vivacious and impulsive, they must have employment for the mind. Let us try then, by all means, to engage them in the cause of morality, virtue and they will be inclined to shun the snares of vice and immorality.

The young men are our future hope. On them depends the future prosperity or adversity of our land.

To them must soon be committed the ship of state, church and literature. How important that they should be fully qualified to take charge of the sacred trust to be confided to their keeping.

GIVES.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

July 6 1879.
The firm of Harrison and Borden is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
W. W. HARRISON
Aug 9-3t
E. G. BORDEN.

WHEAT WANTED.

We want 300 bushels of good sound wheat, for which we will pay cash at our store, at Germania Ala.
L. P. CARPENTER,
Storekeeper.
Germania Tanning Co.
Aug 9-3t

WANTED: To buy 200 Doz. good well cured cigs; if cheap at cash prices, delivered at my place in Jacksonville.
J. W. BULKE.

A Virginia lady writes: "And now a few words to the girls who may read this. Be careful to whom you write and what you write. Many a loving, trusting letter is sent by a true-hearted girl and is read by the receiver to a laughing crowd of men, and various remarks are passed upon the 'silly girl.' I can conscientiously say, on the other hand, that I never saw or heard of a girl showing her letters promiscuously, even from a man she did not care for, though they are often shown to the one 'dear friend' in strict confidence."

That the Countess Lambertini should have lost her case grieves us almost as much as the mournful fact that Prince Napoleon lost his life. We don't know anything that would cause us greater sorrow, unless it would be the news that Ellyses Grant, who is coming home with a tremendous boom with which to save our country, had been called by Divine Providence to another and, let us hope, a better world.

The Countess Lambertini claimed about two millions of dollars from the estate of the late Cardinal Antonelli, on the ground that she was his daughter. The court held that, being the offspring of a priest, she was a sacrilegious child, and could not, therefore, inherit. We are sorry for the little lamb, for it was not her fault that she was a sacrilegious child. She was not consulted about the sort of a child she was to be, and it is a little hard she should be punished in this way. We think it would have been better and more just for the court to have given all the property to the lamb, so that the collateralists would have defiled his grave and anathematized his memory, so that no cardinal hereafter would be tempted to have a sacrilegious child.

The only sacrilegious child we know of in our country, since the death of the late Horace Greeley, is our much-esteemed friend and tail-twister of lions, Zachariah Chandler. But then old Zack don't care a damn.—Washington Capital.

Taken in the Act.

Sister Jones called on Elder Smith a few evenings since. Being a next door neighbor she entered his study unannounced, and was greatly shocked at seeing him taking a drink from a suspicious looking bottle. He noticed her look of inquiry, and said: "This, Sister Jones, is Tabler's Portwine, or Vegetable Liver Powder, the only remedy I have ever found for the many troubles arising from a disordered liver. I can recommend it." Price 50 cents. For Sale by all Druggists.

It is said, we cannot tell with how much truth, for these newspaper reporters are so unreliable—that at a dinner party given the other day at Wormley's, by Roscoe Conkling, to a number of distinguished gentlemen, Roscoe proposed that each one should write on a slip of paper the name of the man who would be nominated for the Presidency if Grant were not in the way. Of course Conkling expected an unanimous report from all present of his own sweet name, and so Roscoe modestly declined voting for himself. The list included everybody's name but Roscoe's for the party was just drunk enough to be independent. And so the fizzle ended in Roscoe having named Senator Windom. Poor Windom! Well, he has one merit: he is an Ohio man.—Washington Capital.

ED. G. CALDWELL.

(At the old Forney Corner.)
Has on hand the best brands of Chew- ing and Smoking TOBACCO, including the popular Swanson's Pride and the celebrated Durkan Smoking Tobacco's. He has the largest stock of CIGARS in Town. Among his brands you will find the Solace, Margarita, Royal Standard and the favorite Tidal Wave.

Chocolate Cacaoine, Imported Chow Chow, Boston Baked Beans, Salmon & Canned Goods in great variety at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Meat, Potatoes, Macaroni, Macaroni & Cheese at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Cheap Groceries for Cash at the old Forney Corner.

Fresh Lard at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Fresh Meat at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy anything in the GROCERY line CHEAP for CASH at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Go buy one of those fine Flows of the Towers patent at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Spice and nutmegs, Tinware at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Finest article of kerosene oil at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

New lot of stone-ware at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy TEN pounds of RICE for \$1.00 at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy 10 pounds of SUGAR for \$1.00 at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

Salt at manufacturers prices at E. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy 5 pounds of good COFFEE for ONE DOLLAR at ED. CALDWELL'S.

LOCAL MATTERS.

W. P. & M. L. PARR are daily receiving additions to their already well selected stock of Groceries.

Just received 2,000 lbs of that justly very popular Brand Flour, Snow Flake which they are offering

C H A P E R

than ever for the cash. Also a lot of extra pure lard, which they are offering less than ever before by the can. They will keep always on hand, made from the best white corn; also a good stock of meat, fish, syrup and coffee—all pronounced it as good as ever was drunk; also pure unadulterated sugar, kerosene oil, non-explosive, 125 degrees; fire test, the only safe oil. Our stock of

Crockery & Glass Ware is large and well selected, consisting of plates, dishes—both open and covered—cups & saucers, pitchers, butter dishes, tumblers, glass table sets—all very cheap. Their stock of

Lamp & Lamp Fixtures is of the latest and most improved patterns, consisting in part of Organ burners and chimneys, Brass hand lamps of various patterns.

Confections in great variety—such as pure French candy, stick candy, almonds, filberts, pecans, butter nuts, raisins, peanuts and other

FANCY GROCERIES, such as canned goods, spices, pepper, baking powders of the most popular brands, pickles, sauces. Also, House Furnishing Goods, such as buckets, brooms, ovens, pots, frying pans, and tubs.

Tin Ware,

of best black tin, in great abundance, and many other things too numerous to mention. Bring along your wheat, butter, eggs, chickens. We are determined to please our customers by Selling

Cheep, Cheaper and Cheapest.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Crook Bros. was mutually dissolved on the 24 day of June.

Mr. John M. Crook, writes, Mr. Emmett F. Crook assuming all liabilities and assets, will continue the business.

We thank the public for their generous patronage, and solicit their liberality for the new firm, when we guarantee them kind treatment, and low prices.

INFANT SCHOOL.

Mrs. Ida Woodward will open in the Female Academy, Monday June 10th, a school for children. Tuition, \$1 per month.

W C Land & Co

From this date to the 1st of Sept. next, they will sell all the calves from 15 to 20 yards to the Dollar, except solids.

All well Linseys at 15 cents per yard. July 5-2t.

Oxford Flashers.

BY RILEY JOHNSON.

ROWAN, REAN & CO.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, HARD WARE, QUEENS WARE, DRUGS, &c.
In fact, everything kept in a first class establishment. Our Mr. Rowan attends personally to our purchases in New York, and buys to such advantage that we are enabled to give our customers the VERY BOTTOM OF THE MARKET. TRY us and see if you can't get BETTER BARGAINS than you can get elsewhere. We have the LARGEST and BEST assorted Stock in NORTH ALABAMA. THE TENNESSEE WAGON, THE BEST WAGON on the market, sold by us.

ROME GEO. MARBLE WORKS.

JONES & EDMUNDSON, A MERIDIAN ITALIAN MARBLE & GRANITE. And Manufacturers of Tombs, Monuments and Headstones, ROME, GEORGIA.

Write for what you want, and they will write you what it will cost you.

INSURANCE

The undersigned is Agent for (4) four good and reliable FIRE COMPANIES of the South, to wit: GEORGIA HOME INSURANCE CO., COLUMBUS, GEORGIA. H. E. PROTECTION " " HUNTSVILLE, ALA. CENTRAL CITY " " SELA, ALA. COLUMBIAN INS. & BANKING CO., COLUMBUS, MISSS.

It is wisdom to insure your Dwellings, Barns, Gin Houses, Merchandise, etc.

If you desire INSURANCE, call on me at JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, or address me through the mails—I think I am warranted in saying that these Companies are all in a healthy condition financially, have a CAPITAL ample and sufficient to meet all their liabilities.

L. L. SWAN, Agent.

April 26th, 1879—1 y

Jacksonville, Ala.

R. T. HOYT.

WHOLESALE DRUGGIST, NO 43 BROAD STREET, ROME, GA.

WILL SELL clover & grass seed TO THE FARMERS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Send for Price List and Descriptive Catalogue.

R. T. HOYT,

WHOLESALE DEALER, ROME, GA.

Fine Shoes.

We keep constantly on hand a beautiful assortment of Gents' Fine Hand and Machine made Shoes, of the best Manufactures in the United States.

Also, a beautiful assortment of Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes, including all the Latest Styles, by the best makers. A beautiful line of Ladies Summer Shoes, including Newport Ties and Slippers.

Orders from a distance for Single Pairs will receive our careful attention. Shoes sent in this way, can be returned, if desired.

M. F. GOVAN & CO.,

21 Broad St., Rome, Ga.

JOSEPH HOFFMAN,

Fancy Boot & Shoemaker.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Have now on hand, and will continue to keep, the finest lot of FRENCH CALF SKIN, GOOD SOLE LEATHER, and findings ever brought to this market. An inspection will certainly prove what I here state.

After having worked in Paris, France, and London, England, for several years and in some of the largest cities in the United States since coming to America, I feel that I am prepared to give all, who may favor me with their orders, value received for their money and promptness, guaranteeing in every instance a perfect fit. Thanking the public for past favors, I solicit a liberal share of their patronage.

Very Respectfully,

JOSEPH HOFFMAN,

Germania, Ala.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

Pianos & Organs.

H. A. SMITH

ROME, GA.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Bookseller and Music Dealer

Has just received from the Manufacturers, the

Largest Stock of Pianos

ever brought to this market. These Instruments having been bought for cash at

LOW PRICES,

will be sold to cash customers at

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN

in this country.

Purchasers, by calling early, can have the advantage of selecting from the largest stock on hand. Large lot of School & Miscellaneous Books always on hand, at

LOW RATES.

HAMILTON CULTIVATOR.

HUGHES' Solid Pianos, two or three hours, with rolland buttons, guaranteed to scour. Reapers, Mowers and Sulky Rakes, Hamilton Cultivator, putting up a bed and finishing a row at ONE FURROW in superior style. Also two horse handle plows, guaranteed to scour in red land.

Alpine, April, 22, 1879.

J. E. WELCH, Agent.

May 10, 1879.

M. J. Cruttsank, Esq.,

Mr. Editor, The great leakage in the farm is the COST OF LABOR—stop that leak and prosperity will greet the farmer with earnest and full hand. I would call the attention of the farmer of Talladega county to the testimony of men whom they know.

J. E. WELCH.

Mr. J. E. WELCH—Sir: The Hamilton Cultivator purchased of you does its work almost to perfection. It is durable, does its work thoroughly and a great deal of it. To the farmer it is truly, being as it is the greatest labor-saving implement in cultivation ever yet presented to them.

W. T. WEBB, O. M. REYNOLDS, W. A. WELCH, C. M. TAUL.

Talladega, May 12, 1879.

J. E. WELCH, Esq.—Dear Sir: I have gone over my corn twice with the Hamilton Cultivator, and don't want anything better for corn culture—it is quite the thing. The suffering with it. Your charges are very moderate and medicine comparatively mild.

J. H. JOHNSON.

NEW FAMILY

GROCERY.

The undersigned has opened out near the depot, a large and varied stock of Family Groceries, at prices certain to attract attention. I will also do a

GENERAL COMMISSION

business, both buying and selling at reasonable commission rates. I will also sell the Standard Sewing Machine. It is one of the best machines now in use, and has more attachments than belong to any other machine. See Sign near depot of

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Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blisters, Tumors, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhoea, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine diseases, Syphilis and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure. Its ingredients are so skillfully combined that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into local diseases.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it proves their experience of its usefulness. Certificates attesting its virtues have

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expense, or allow a large commission
New and wonderful inventions. We need
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SHERMAN & CO., Marshall.

COMPOUND OXYGEN The new
Oxygen Compound
cures Catarrh, Bronchitis, Headache, Dyspepsia,
Chronic Diseases, by a rectal or nasal
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most remarkable cures
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Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1879.

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WHEN THE BABY GOES TO SLEEP.

The mother sits rocking to and fro,

Sweetly singing so soft and low,

While around the minutes creep;

Those precious minutes 'tis hard to lose,

O when will the little eyelids close,

And the baby go to sleep?

There's dinner to play and pies to make,

And a loaf of gingerbread to bake,

And then the parrot to sweep;

The heels of papa's stockings to run,

And this is not half that should be done

When the baby goes to sleep.

Heavier presses the little head,

The eyelashes droop o'er cheeks so red,

And the breast grows soft and deep;

Carefully lay down the darling now,

With the touch of a kiss on the waxen brow,

For the baby has gone to sleep.

O, mother, should she wake before

You have accomplished every chore,

Grieve not though you fail to keep

Your house well ordered, 'till work well done;

'Tis better than that a faultless home

Where the baby is ever asleep.

Granny Carrigan's Cap-box.

My wife's cousin was a slender, old-fashioned

looking girl, with quiet, retiring man-

ners, and a habit of gliding about with al-

most noiseless movements. I used to call

her the little grey ghost.

It seemed to me, when my wife first

broached the subject, a Quixotic notion to

take the girl home with us; but Nellie's

heart is so large and loving!

"Just think of the poor child alone in

that wilderness!" she said, with pitying

eyes. "And we have plenty and to spare."

"So has Aunt Cheney."

"Yes, but she lives in the backwoods, as

solitary a place as can be found. The poor

child has had no mother for years, her fa-

ther has been an invalid ever since she was

ten years old, and now he is gone, it does

seem hard she should be condemned to soli-

tude and old Aunt Cheney. At least let us

invite her to come for a season. Let us

give her a moment of pleasure poor child!

She will be so delighted, so astonished with

this bewildering New York."

I consented, of course, as good husbands

are in duty bound to do, and on a certain

October afternoon, drove to the station for

my wife's cousin. I knew her the moment

she made her appearance, though I had

never seen her before. The little creature

appeared to my sympathy at once by her

indiscreetly forlorn appearance. So small

so white, so timid! Her lustrous gray eyes,

her only beauty, roving around startled to

unwonted looks.

"This little Susie?" I asked.

"Yes, I was beginning to feel a little

frightened at the confusion," said she;

"you are Cousin Nellie's husband."

I led her away from the crowd, and she

was silent and strange the whole way home

utterly preoccupied with the sights to be

seen at all hours in our great metropolis.

From that time Susie was one of us—I

mean in all that pertains to the manners and

customs of the household; and yet I could

never feel any nearer degree of friendship

than that which I welcomed her the

first day to our pleasant home.

"She is so handy," said my wife. "You

don't know how many little things she does

and yet I can't prevail upon her to take a

single present from me."

"She doesn't care for little vanities," I said.

"Don't she! she's fond of nice things

as anybody, I've found that out; but she

has an absurd notion that unless she earns

costly jewels, she won't wear them; won't

depend even on me for the most trifling

ornaments. She admired the old-fashioned

pearl brooch that you always liked so well,

and I offered it to her. No, insist, as I

might I could not prevail on her to accept it.

I have tried again and again to tempt

her, for really, I have so many useless

things that I don't wear at all, but its no

manner of use. She's the most obstinate

little creature I ever saw."

Time passed, and I became accustomed

to the slight gray figure sitting beside my

wife or flitting about like a contented ghost.

Wife had found a companion for her soli-

tary hours, and I was glad. Together they

haunted the picture galleries, the art saloons,

together they strolled, drove in the park,

or lunched.

"Whom do you think we met to-day?"

my wife asked me one evening, when we

were alone together. "Of all men in the

world, Harry Lonsdale, whom I haven't

seen since he returned from Europe, and

he has a picture at Loxier's that everybody

is going wild over. It is a beautiful thing

—you know I never could talk art-jargon,

but it satisfied me as pictures seldom do.

When I saw him, he seemed quite as much

absorbed in studying Susie as she was in

studying his picture. You don't know how

pretty she looked. You needn't smile,

John, for her eyes would redeem any face.

Suddenly Harry saw me, and came up

straight to where we stood. I told him how

glad I was to know he was getting famous,

but he only nodded, and said eagerly:

"That young lady seems to be rather in-

terested—I am flattered."

"Yes, that's my cousin Susie," I replied.

"Your cousin! I pray introduce me," and

John, as sure as you live, that will be a

"Nonsense," was my rejoinder. I

knew Harry Lonsdale, and Susie was not

by any means his ideal. Harry liked dash-

ing, handsome girls; vivacious, magnetic;

girls of the Tressilian style, with oval faces,

laughing eyes and naughty lips. He had

sketched such to me by the hour, and I

knew some of the young ladies with whom

he seemed to be on very friendly terms.

The idea of his fancying this cold, gray lit-

tle creature, with no figure to boast of, and

a manner so sedate and quiet that she was

seldom noticed at all, was preposterous.

"It flattered him to see her, absorbed by

his picture," I said; "only praise him and

I am not sure that Beelzebub himself might

not hold him in the chains of eternal friend-

ship. Harry Lonsdale is the vainest man I

ever saw, for a man who really is a great

genius."

"Well, we'll see," said my wife, with

that certain little nod of hers. "It will

be sufficient punishment for your unbelief

if I only have the chance to say some time,

"I told you so."

To my great astonishment Harry called

at the house three evenings out of the week

after that, and under the influence of his

presence that little gray cousin grew post-

erly beautiful. I noticed a change in her

department. She seemed elated, flirtatious,

preoccupied; at others, elated, flirtatious,

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preoccupied; at others, elated, flirtatious,

TO THE CITIZENS OF CALHOUN COUNTY.

Having been called to the responsible position of President of the Calhoun County Fair Association, it becomes my duty, as well as pleasure, to explain to the public the objects of this organization. The fair that have been so successfully held in this county for three years past, were organized and controlled by the Calhoun County 'Grange. For reasons best known to themselves, they have relinquished all claims to buildings and grounds, and disbanded their association.

Our citizens believing it to be promotive of the best interests of our county to perpetuate these fairs, reorganized under the above appropriate name. From the name of this association it will be seen that it is not intended to advance or foster the interests of any society, individual or stock company, but to encourage a general improvement in agricultural, manufacturing, mechanical, mining and stock raising interests throughout our county. You will also see from our premium list, that we offer six hundred and fifty dollars in cash, as premiums. These we propose to refund to exhibitors, with the exception, of course, of expenses naturally incident to the prosecution of this enterprise.

The object, then, is not one of speculation, but for the more laudable purpose of developing the latent resources of our, and adjoining counties. Recognizing the beneficial results which our county has already derived from the fairs previously held; by the increase of agricultural products, the improvement of machinery and farming implements, the introduction of better breeds of cattle, horses, mules, sheep, hogs and poultry, in social advantages it offers, as well as the influence extended upon our neighboring counties, two having followed our example in organizing fair associations, we can but feel that it is of the utmost importance to perpetuate these fairs. During the darkest period of reconstruction, Calhoun was the banner county of the State, and in every department of progress, political, educational, material, she has been an active and influential member. She was the first to take the initiatory steps toward the organization of county fairs, and we hope she will be the last to abandon an enterprise of such laudable character. We are blest with the most delightful climate known to man, with a naturally rich and prolific soil, almost inexhaustible forests of Oak, Hickory, Ash, Beech, Walnut, Poplar and Pine, the finest quality of iron ore, and in quantities as large as in any Southern State. Immense beds of blue limestone, sandstone, granite and slate.

Magnificent water courses that could be utilized and made the motive power in the operation of the most ponderous machinery, sweep in every direction throughout the county. Pure, cold springs pour their sparkling treasures through our valleys, or bubble up amid the beautiful and picturesque scenery of our mountains. With wonderful variety of field crops, pomological and horticultural products, with an enlightened, hospitable and refined population, our only need is to arouse from a lethargy which has characterized our people, since that dreadful struggle which convulsed a continent, sever our allegiance to king cotton, utilize these elements with which we are abundantly supplied by nature: develop new industries, open new avenues of wealth, tear down our granaries and smoke houses in the west, stop the manufacture of our vehicles of transportation and implements of husbandry, construct them upon our own soil, and from our own material. Then will an era of light dawn upon the New South, a far steadier flame than the fitful bonns which shone upon the antebellum days.

And then instead of being as we now are heavy importers, we can become exporters, not only of agricultural products, but of breeds of cattle, horses, mules, sheep, hogs, and enter into competition with the North, in the manufacture of cotton and woolen goods, buggies, wagons, leather and implements of husbandry. All this can and will be accomplished, and nothing is so well calculated to develop the material resources of our country, as the successful operation of the Fair Association. We have already blast furnaces in our county, which are turning out huge quantities of superior pig iron, and soon the busy hum of the cotton factory will be heard in our borders, converting the raw material into elegant fabrics, now imported from the great commercial centers of the manufacturing North. We have gentlemen of means and enterprise, who are stocking farms with improved breeds of cattle, sheep, goats and hogs. We commend their example for the imitation of our people. The time is not far distant when streams that whirl along our mountain sides, or thunder in idle echoes through the solitudes of our majestic forests, will be harnessed and made to propel the ponderous machinery of man.

Mammoth iron furnaces will be erected, and the ore which lies untapped in the bowels of earth, will be exhausted and utilized; when sage and pine fields will become as a velvet sward with luxuriant grasses and blossoming clover, and luscious grapes hang in pendant clusters from beautiful vineyards upon undulating plains: then indeed will hover above our roof tops, the blessings of peace, plenty, happiness and prosperity.

We call upon every citizen of our county to give us his earnest active cooperation in the prosecution of this laudable enterprise. Let not be hampered by prejudices of locality, or individual animosities, but let the comprehensive policy of general good, and public welfare animate every mind, and influence all to concentrate their energies upon the consummation of this grand object. It is to develop the material resources of Calhoun, to give inspiration to her industrial pursuits, therefore it behooves all of her citizens to give their earnest and unanimous support to this Fair Association, and bend every energy to consummate an enterprise which contemplates advancement of the universal interests of our country.

INO. D. HAMMOND, President.

THE RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

CORRESPONDENCE ON THE SUBJECT.

To the subscribers, readers and friends of the Jacksonville Republican.

Don't you have learned through the columns of the Republican, that the editor, in keeping with his magnanimity, opened its columns for publishing moral and religious articles, as also essays on the best plan of farming, viz: The time to plant; the most profitable crops to plant; the soils best adapted to the different plants; the best manures, and the manner of planting such in or on the land.

This is surely a boon to every planter, and not only worthy of the editor, but the most earnest consideration of every farmer and reader of the Republican. Will not each avail himself of the opportunity of preparing essays on these various subjects?

The best mode and manner of cultivating the various plants, soils, &c., as well as the most sure plan of maintaining the soundest principles of domestic economy.

Thus, to this extent, you will make a valuable educator, relative to the great and grand principles of good husbandry, and have a home and family paper that would be of incalculable benefit to you and your children—yes to your children's children.

Again, are there not in Calhoun county many ministers or preachers of the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, as well as pious readers of the Republican, who will readily accept of this offered boon, and embrace the opportunity of selecting or preparing, and handing to the editor such moral and religious articles as will direct the mind and heart of the reader—not to speculative or dogmatic theology, nor to the doctrines and commandments of men? Not even to Paul, or Apollonius or Cyprian, but to the Word of God to Christ our Saviour, and to the commandments of the Lord, especially that new commandment which Jesus gave to his disciples, when he said to them, "Love one another as I have loved you, that you also love one another." John 13th, 34 V.

Yes, direct their mind and heart to the prayer of our blessed Saviour, when he prayed for them, that all who believed on him, through the teaching of the Apostles, might be one; i.e. in them and they in me that they may be made perfect in one, and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them as thou hast loved me. John 17, 20, 23.

Such articles selected or written in the spirit of true Christian courtesy and brotherly love, will certainly, not only meet the approbation of the editor, but come within the rule which he had so judiciously laid down, viz: That nothing tending to sectarianism, or calculated to provoke controversy, would be received.

Thus Christian friends, you would to this extent more than supply the place of a religious newspaper (we say more than supply) from the fact that religious papers generally circulate chiefly among their respective denominations, while religious articles carefully written or selected as above named, would, through the Republican (a secular paper) circulate among all Christian friends and denominations, and as a pious educator, greatly add to the home and family interest wherever read.

In conclusion, we beg to say that there is a potent thought that impresses itself upon our mind, and we feel assured will upon the minds of every subscriber, reader and friend of the Republican, which thought refers us to the late senior editor, James P. Grant, who nearly a half century ago established that interesting journal, at which time, though comparatively a young man, he with that indomitable energy, surmounted all difficulties incident to this his new enterprise, and with that purity of purpose and honesty of heart, marched up the corridor of time, never allowing his paper to become the organ of either a clique or ring, but ever advocating honesty, truth and justice to all, maintaining a reputation worthy of all praise and imitation. His social habits, loved and lovable. His moral virtue held as a sure gem. While in office of either printer or editor, his integrity never lost its safety valve. But above all, as a Christian, his devotion to his church and his faithful and bright shining, shone with such splendor and brightness, that all could "see his good works and glorify them in Heaven."

Reader, these words are not penned for mere eulogistic praise, for to all who know this good man such would be unnecessary, but to say to all that this is a befitting opportunity to bring to the front and through the Republican, hold in monumental view the distinguished prototype of the present young and talented editor.

Therefore let there be a united effort to extend the subscription list to double its present number. Every person that is not a subscriber, should become one; for if he will look around him, he will see that every successful merchant, subscriber for and derives benefit from the information he receives through the newspaper. So the farmers' interest would be greatly subserved by having a well conducted newspaper in his family. Ministers of the Gospel can aid this enterprise by becoming subscribers if they are not such already.

Every subscriber will essentially aid by making all diligence to place their names on the roll of honor in the office, by paying their subscriptions (for it takes money to print and mail newspapers). Then the extended circulation which this united effort would bring about, would surely benefit the religious, moral and social interests wherever circulated, and all could feel and see that this memorable prototype, though dead yet speaketh, and his words do follow him.

OXFORD, ALA. Aug. 9.

Mr. L. W. GRANT,

Dear Sir,

I met a friend, yesterday, who is much celebrated at the proposed admission by yourself, into the columns of the Republican, communications on moral and religious subjects. In thinking of the declension of morality among us, the need to many of such reading matter, and the good that might, by such opportunity, be accomplished, a wish is, to-day, found in my own mind that, in this way, good may be sown in the hearts of the people that shall spring up into plants of beauty, producing fruits of righteousness and peace. We all neglect many opportunities of speaking to the heart. Gems of thought are often cast heedlessly away, and many heart treasures are buried

and forgotten in this world's rubbish. These, if brought to light and sent broadcast over this land, might be made available in developing characters of which we would be proud. I saw it stated once, perhaps fancifully, that the Chinese never threw a piece of blank paper to the breeze, until a beautiful sentiment had been inscribed upon it, so that a noble thought might be imparted to one who, perchance, might see it. And if we love those around us, will we not inscribe on the Republican, a living journal, a thought, a sentiment, that may bring its readers higher pleasures and inspire within them manly endeavors to reach the greatest perfection of heart growth on earth, and elevate their moral natures to kindred virtues in heaven, as the tall pines on our Choccolocco mingle their green with the blue of the sky.

Very Respectfully

JNO. L. DODSON.

CENSURE OF PUBLIC MEN.

From the Haymarket Examiner.] No form of government suffers from the arts of the demagogue like a republic. There is such a constant succession of elections, and consequent appeals to popular prejudices and passions, that it is somewhat by chance if the people are well governed, and the only set off they have for misrule is the extreme degree of liberty which they enjoy, and which (to confess the truth) is worth nearly all the disadvantages one can think of. One of these "arts" is exposed by the Demopolis News as follows:

It is a fashion with some people to denounce office seekers and office holders as if the pursuit of politics is dishonest and lawless. There are people too who look upon all office holders with suspicion, and regard the class as in a sort of constant conspiracy against the rights and interests of the "dear people." There are insinuations and vague charges against "rings and combinations" of office holders, and calls upon "the people" to break up all such unholy alliances, just as if it were an unlawful thing for a citizen to hold office. It is not charged that officers are dishonest but only that they constitute "rings," whatever that means. Now our objection is that public officials in the South are as honest and true as any other class of citizens. There are rare cases of malfeasance and embezzlement in the southern states, and when any have occurred the criminal transactions have almost invariably been exposed by other officials. Does that look like dishonest combination? In fact, public officials, from their very surroundings, are amongst the most reliable and responsible citizens. They are generally selected from the best material, have the confidence of their fellow citizens, and are required to give bond for the faithful performance of their duties.

It catches the popular ear, to some extent, to denounce "political tricks and wire working," but popularly founded upon injustice must necessarily be transient. There are reasons of course in every pursuit and profession of life, but we believe that the office seeking and office holding class will compare favorably in this respect with any other.

The learned and profound statesmen who while away the happy hours at the cross roads whittling pine boxes are prone to sit in judgment on their fellows in the way the News suggests, and as demagogues in a small way they mislead sensible people sometimes. The intelligent and thoughtful cannot be deceived in that way, however, for they have long ago made up their minds to believe only what they know to be true, and knowledge never yet came by hearsay.

MOHAMMED made it a part of his creed to kill every person who spoke of the unchastity of a woman unless at least four persons had actually seen her in the act of adultery. It would be well if mankind were but half so particular when they hear charges against their neighbors as individuals and as classes. "Who will be found innocent if it be enough to affirm?" asked the Emperor JULIAN of a lawyer. In this country, fast becoming civilized, it is the fate of those who become conspicuous to be assailed. It is the penalty they pay for their prominence; just as the Pagans had a goddess, Nemesis, who punished excessive prosperity.

In the Arabian tale we are told of certain things rare and valuable, to be found at the summit of a steep mountain, and of the prince who sent one of her brothers there to get them; and of the fearful cutters and threats and noises which assailed him as he began the ascent; of his turning to fly from them, when he was changed to a black stone; of her other brother who shared the same fate, and added another to the many black stones which dotted the slope; and lastly of the princess's own resolution to go in quest of the articles, which she achieved by stuffing her ears with cotton, and paying no heed to the hideous noises of which she only heard the murmur, and of her successful journey to the top of the mountain, where she was greeted as heroic and noble, and won the prizes she sought. Clamor and calumny deter only the feeble and timid.

"Man walks in shadows from cradle to tomb," and he only may succeed in the strife of life who smiles at the puny arrows and withes of the pigmies who find him asleep, and endeavor to bind and destroy him.

Notice.

The State of Alabama, Calhoun County. Probate Court, Regular Term, August 11th, 1879.

This day came Mary E. Fitz, guardian of her four minor children, and filed her statement, account and vouchers for an annual settlement of her said guardianship. It is ordered by the court that the 8th day of Sept. 1879, be appointed a day on which to make said settlement. At which time all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

Aug 10-3t.

Administrator's Notice.

J. D. King, deceased estate of. Probate Court of Calhoun County, Ala. Letters of administration upon the estate of said deceased having been granted to the undersigned on the 13th day of August 1879, by the Hon. L. W. Cannon Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County. Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law or the same will be barred.

J. M. ANDREWS, Adm'r.

Aug 10-3t.

Atlanta Medical College.

The Twenty-Second Annual Course of Lectures will commence October 15th, 1879, and close March 4th, 1880.

Faculty: J. G. Westcott, M. D., President; W. A. Laws, V. H. Taliaferro, Jno. Thad. Johnson, A. W. Calhoun, J. H. Logan, J. T. Banks, Demonstrator, J. W. Williams. This well-established college affords opportunity for thorough medical education.

It is in affiliation with, and its tickets and diplomas recognized by every leading medical college in the country. Requirements for admission as hereinafter.

Send for announcement giving full information.

JNO. THAD. JOHNSON, M. D., Dean.

Aug 10-4t. ATLANTA, GA.

HOMESTEAD NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.

August 16th 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: ARENS KESSEL, Homestead Entry, No. 4396 for the N W 1/4 of N E 1/4 and E 1/4 of N W 1/4 Section 3 Township 16 N Range 11 E, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Willis M. Pruitt and Thomas T. Thompson of Edwadsville Ala.

P. J. ANDERSON, Register.

Aug 10-5w.

NOTICE.

I will notify the public that I have my Wool Carding Machine in good running order. I have added new cards to all the frames, also I expect to have experienced hands to dispatch business. The most of my time will be spent at the factory. There will be suitable oil kept on hand for the convenience of customers. Prices for Carding, 10 cents per pound. Wool rolls on hand 40 cents per pound. J. G. NESBIT, Proprietor.

JAS. H. GLENN, Superintendent.

Aug 10-2w.

Chancery Sale.

Dallas County.

VS

J. C. STIMBLAKE et al

Under and by virtue of a decree of the chancery court for Dallas county, Ala. rendered in the above entitled cause on the 11th day of April 1879, I will sell at public outcry for cash in front of the post-office in the town of Oxford, Calhoun county, Ala. on the 16th day of Sept. 1879, the following described real estate, to-wit: The South west quarter and south half of north west quarter of Section sixteen; also the northwest quarter and the east half of the southwest quarter of section 21; all in township 16, range 8, east, lying and being in Calhoun county, Ala. containing in all 400 acres more or less.

B. H. CRAIG, Register.

Aug 9-3t.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Probate court for said county.

Specia. Term, Aug 5 1879.

This day came Mary E. Bonds, guardian of the four minor children, Sarah L. Bonds, Patrick Bonds, Narcissa Bonds and Marinda Bonds, her children, and filed in court her account and vouchers for a final settlement of her said guardianship. It is ordered that the 22 day of Sept. 1879, be appointed a day on which to make such settlement. At which time all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

Aug 9-3

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

KEZIAH A. HUDSON Dec'd Estate of.

Special Term—Court of Probate—Calhoun County.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Keziah A. Hudson dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned on the 25th day of July, 1879, by the Register in Chancery of said county, Probate Judge being incompetent to act, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law.

C. W. BREWTON, Adm'r.

Aug 9-3t.

University of Alabama.

The next session will begin

Wednesday, October 1st, 1879.

Full Courses in Literature, Science and Law.

TUITION FREE.

In the Undergraduate Department to three students from each county in the State; and when the applications from the entire State are not equal three, the Trustee of each District is empowered to fill vacancies by appointment from any other part of his District without regard to county boundaries.

Applications for free tuition must be made to the Trustee, who represents the Congressional District in which the applicant resides. He will pay all expenses of Board, Washing, Fuel, Lights, Medicine, Attendance and Servant Hire for a term ending in the year. One-half of these dues must be paid at the beginning of the term; the other half may be paid at the middle of the term.

Low Students pay a tuition fee of \$25 per term, and attend the University Academic School without further charge. For Catalogue containing fuller information, address "UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA," Tuscaloosa, Ala.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Probate Court, July 23d, 1879.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of John Yoe deceased, having been granted to the undersigned on the 23d day of July, 1879, by the Hon. L. W. Cannon, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or the same will be barred.

ELIZABETH J. YOE, Administrator.

Aug. 2-3t.

WALTER NESBIT

is now prepared to furnish to the public the best and latest improved

Cooking Stoves,

At prices which defy competition. He warrants every Stove he offers for sale, and his long experience in this line enables him to procure the very best Stoves in the market. He craves them at his own shop and the public may feel assured that the very best material will be used, and the work done in a skillful and scientific manner. He will barter Stoves for country produce at fair prices. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his Stoves before purchasing in northern markets. Job work in tin respectfully solicited, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

Guttering and Sheet Iron work solicited. If you want a good Stove come and see me and if you want two or three you can get them at your own price.

Aug 0-4t.

HOMESTEAD NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.

August 2d, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: SUSAN E. PULLOCK, Homestead Entry No. 3367, for the E 1/2 of S 1/4 of N 1/2 of Section 20, T 15 S R 10 E, and names the following as her witnesses, viz: Mary B. Thompson of Edwardsville, Cleburne county, and James T. Golden of Edwardsville, Cleburne county.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Aug 2-5w.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Probate Court, July 1st, 1879.

Letters Testamentary under the last will and testament of William Johnston deceased, having been granted to the undersigned on the 1st day of July 1879, by the Hon. L. W. Cannon, Judge of Court of Calhoun county, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or that the same will be barred.

R. T. JOHNSON, Executor.

G. J. MORGAN, J. J. YOUNG, Executors.

Aug 2-3t.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Probate Court, for said county.

Special Term, July 15th 1879.

This day came J. M. Woodley, adm'r of estate of W. G. Woodley, dec'd, and filed his accounts and vouchers for a partial settlement of his administration thereof.

It is ordered that the 15th day of August, 1879, be appointed a day on which to make such settlement. At which time all persons interested can appear and contest said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

July 26-3t.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Said County Special Term July 26, 1879.

This day came Wm. M. Hames adm'r of the estate of James M. Jones, deceased, and filed his statement, account and vouchers for a final settlement of his administration thereof.

It is ordered that the 26th day of August, 1879, be and is hereby appointed a day on which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

Aug 2-1d.

SPRINGVALE STOCK FARM.

JAMES CROOK,

—BREEDER OF—

Thorough-bred Merino

Sheep, Angora Goats,

Herd Registered

Jersey Cattle,

Berkshire and Essex

Hogs,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

W. W. HARRISON,

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE OVER

CARPENTER'S STORE.

Robertson, Taylor & Co

Successors to

Geo W. Williams & Co.

COTTON FACTORY.

WHOLESALE GROCERIES

And Commission Merchants,

Nos. 1 & 3 HAYNE ST. ET, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Will give all business their most careful attention. Consequents of cotton solicited.

C. W. LANGWORTHY, C. G. LANGWORTHY, L. M. LANGWORTHY.

C. W. Langworthy & Co

30 Masonic Temple, Rome, Ga.

MUSICAL AGENCY.

DEALER IN—

WELCOX & WHITE

Clough and Warren,

AND OTHER ORGANS.

Vose & Sons, Kra-

ich & Bach, Ravan

& Co.,

and other Pianos.

Pianos & Organs for Exchange or Rent.

Sheet Music, Music Books, Stationery, Books, Periodicals, &c.

Orders by Mail promptly filled.

Queensware at Wholesale.

French China in Sets or by the single piece.

SILVER PLATED GOODS

Fine and CHEAP Table Knives & Forks; Tin-ware, Wooden-ware, Glass-ware, Lamps, and Lamp-stands.

Orders solicited from merchants. We will duplicate any bill that can be bought in America.

J. B. CARBER & Co.,

J. China Hall, Rome, Ga.

Jan 28-3m.

THE GREAT CAUSE

HUMAN MISERY

Just Published, in a Scatol Rhoeopoe—Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Remedies of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatocystitis, Induced by Self-abuse, Lymphatic Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Bilephleg, and Physical and Mental Exhaustion, &c., &c., by ROBERT J. CULVER

Jacksonville

Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETHERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 2210.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

Terms of Subscription:

One year in advance \$2.00

Three months in advance \$1.00

Single copies 5 cents

Terms of Advertising:

One square 10 lines or less, first insertion 10 cents

Second insertion 5 cents

Third insertion 3 cents

Fourth insertion 2 cents

Longer notices at special rates

ANNOUNCEMENT OF CANDIDATES.

County Offices \$5.00

State Offices \$10.00

Advertisements affecting the claims of candidates charged at advertising rates.

Rates of Advertising:

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THE WIND AND STREAM.

A brook came stealing from the ground,
You scarcely saw its silvery gleam,
Among the herbs that grew around
The borders of that winding stream.
A pretty stream, a placid stream,
A softly gliding, hushed stream.

A breeze came wandering from the sky,
Light as the whisper of a dream;
He put the overhanging grasses by,
And gaily stooped to kiss the stream.
The pretty stream, the flattered stream,
The shy, yet unreluctant stream.

The water, as the wind passed o'er,
Shot upward many a gleaming beam,
Dimpled and quivered more and more,
And tipped along a livelier stream.
The flattered stream, the simpering stream,
The fond, delighted, shy stream.

Away the airy wanderer flew
To where the fields with blossoms teem,
To sparkling springs and rivers blue,
And left alone that little stream,
The flattered stream, the cheated stream,
The sad, forsaken, lonely stream.

That careless wind no more came back,
He wanders yet the fields, I deem;
But on its melancholy track
Complaining went that little stream,
The cheated stream, the hopeless stream,
The ever-murmuring, moaning stream.

A Just Retribution.

"I declare," that was the handsomest
man I ever saw! Do come and see, Etta!
He is going in at the Hampton's."

"Oh, I may as well spare myself the unnecessary trouble," Bertie lazily replied
Etta, "as you know any person who associates
with such poor people can have nothing in common with me."

"For shame, Etta! I think the Hampton's
are very nice people, and I mean to
invite them to the party, too. I do not see
any reason for slighting them over than that
they are poor, and perhaps you and I may
have the same fault some day; who knows?"

"Indeed, I am doing no such thing! I
am very fond of May Hampton, and I fear,
since your arrival, I have greatly slighted
her."

"Well, Bertie, you have discussed this
same subject on various occasions, and as I
see I cannot change your views in the
least, I think we had better dropped it."

The above conversation took place in a
cozy little morning room. The first
speaker, a beautiful brunette, was at home,
while the one whom she addressed as Etta
was her most intimate friend, who had
come from the South to spend the holidays,
and renew the friendship which had begun
at boarding school. People wondered that
two girls so entirely different in looks and
disposition should become such warm
friends; but they were such, nevertheless.

Etta Mayfair was a lovely blonde to look
upon, but that was all that could be said
for her favor. She was one of those shallow-
minded girls who think they love their
fellow-creatures if they are brought into con-
tact with poor people. Bertie May was
a girl of a different stamp. She was
a party during her friends stay, and
as we have seen they disagreed as to
whether the Hampton's were to be invited.

The days rolled on, and the long looked
for evening came at last. Bertie and Etta
were receiving their guests, looking lovely
in evening toilet.

"There comes the handsomest stranger,
Bertie, and he acts as though this kind of
a scene were no rarity with him. But I
guess he is, or he would not associate with
these Hampton's."

"Now, Etta, why will you persist in
picking at those people?"

But before they had time for more con-
versation May Hampton had made her way
to them, and was saying—

"My cousin, Mr. Lester, Miss Ray and
Miss Mayfair."

Bertie received her friends cordially,
while Etta stared at them in a very rude
manner, which said as plainly as words,
"You do not belong to our set."

"Who is the handsome blonde?" said
Horace to May, as Bertie and her friend
turned away to greet some new arrivals.

"She is a friend of Bertie's from the
South. But please watch your heart closely,
Horace, as I am sure she is not worthy
of it."

"Never fear, little coz! My heart is
flirt-proof."

Bertie turned to them, presently saying—

"I am so glad you came, May! I was
afraid you would not."

"I like your parties too well to miss one;
but I had hard work to persuade Horace to
come."

"Indeed, Mr. Lester! It would have
been unkind in you to remain away, and I
am very glad you came."

"Oh, also am exceedingly glad, as I have
made what I hope will prove to be a very
pleasant acquaintance."

Bertie blushed pretty, while a scornful
look passed over Etta's fair face. But her
coldness could not hold out long against
Horace, and she began chatting pleasantly
with him, thinking, "the while," "He is the
handsomest man I have seen since I came
here, and I must add his name to my list
of victims."

Bertie's brother presently came to claim
May's hand for a waltz, and Etta said, in
an aside to Bertie—

"I am surprised at Al's asking that
Hampton girl to waltz."

"Why, Etta, I presume he has a right to
waltz with his future wife, if he sees fit.
I thought you knew they were engaged."

"Well, I did not, and I think it is ridi-
culous! The idea of your parents allowing
Albert to marry so much beneath him!"

Bertie smiled, and returned—

"Albert is his own master, you know; he
is of age."

Mr. Lester here approached, and desired
the pleasure of that waltz with Miss May-
fair; and Bertie's partner coming at that
moment, they were both whirled through the
room, people were heard to remark what a
very handsome couple they were.

make a very pleasant companion during
long winter evenings."

"Now Etta, is that the best you have to
say for such a man? You had better think
twice before you try to flirt with him."

"Indeed, my mind is quite made up, and
I intend to make him propose before I re-
turn home."

Time rolled on. Dame Rumor had it
that Horace Lester and Etta Mayfair were
surely engaged; but Horace also paid at-
tention to Bertie, and continued to divide
his time equally between the two. While
with Etta he was very gay, and sometimes
a little sentimental; and she used to wonder
why he did not propose. Instead of the
flirtation she at first intended, she had
given him the warmest love of which her
shallow nature was capable. With Bertie
he was always gentle and kind; and by
and by she too began to care more for him
than she would have confessed. She fought
against her love, thinking he was engaged to
her friend.

Affairs were in this state when an unex-
pected event cut the Gordian knot.

The whole party went out horseback
riding. Horace, as usual, divided his atten-
tion pretty evenly between Etta and Ber-
tie. They were laughing merrily, when
suddenly Bertie's horse took fright at some
object on the roadside, reared and then
started on a mad gallop. Horace whipped
up his horse, and endeavored to overtake
her, but had not gone far before he saw
Bertie fall to the ground, where she lay
perfectly still. Springing from his horse,
he took her in his arms.

"O Bertie! Speak to me! Say you are
not dead!"

She opened her eyes for a moment and
smiled at him, then relapsed into uncon-
sciousness.

By this time the remainder of the party
had come up, Etta loud in her profession
of grief, May cried quietly.

"Oh, Horace, she is not dead, is she?"
asked Albert.

"No, she is not dead, only stunned,"
replied he. "But we must get her home as
soon as possible."

They succeeded in obtaining a convey-
ance from a neighboring house, and were
soon on their way back. Mrs. Ray met
them at the door, greatly alarmed, having
seen them advancing at a distance. They
conveyed Bertie to her room and summoned
a doctor, who said she would be quite well
in a few days.

As Bertie was playing the invalid, next
morning, looking very lovely in her white
wrapper, the bell rang, and the servant an-
nounced Mr. Lester. As Horace entered
and saw her looking so pale, he exclaimed,

"Oh, Bertie, my darling! If you had
been killed what should I have done?"

Bertie looked surprised, and said—

"Really, Mr. Lester, this is strange in-
guage for you to use to me."

"Bertie, Bertie! Don't you know I love
you?"

"Are you not engaged to Etta? I was
under that impression."

"Then let me say it was a false one.
Miss Etta is not a lady I would choose for
a wife; but you are my ideal of what a wo-
man should be, darling, and if you will
marry me I am sure you will never have
cause to regret it. Will you, Bertie?"

She did not answer him in words, but he
read a favorable answer in her downcast
face, and sealed their betrothal with a kiss.

At that moment Etta stood in the door-
way; she turned very pale, and then went
away as silently as she came.

The next morning she received a tele-
graph to the effect that her father was not
expected to live, and he desired her pre-
sence immediately. Of course every one
was very sorry for her, but they were
in their hearts glad that something called
her away.

When summer had lengthened into Au-
tumn, and the leaves were gold and brown,
there was a double wedding in the pleasant
little church. Horace and Albert were the
grooms, and Bertie and May the Brides.

Bertie never knew, until her wedding day,
that she was going to marry a rich man.

In after years, when Horace and Bertie
had grown gray in love and harmony, they
received a letter from Etta, asking for
charity. Her father, on his deathbed, had
exacted a promise that she would marry a
friend of his who was very wealthy, which
she did; and he, speculating largely both
with her wealth and his own, had lost all,
and then died leaving her penniless and
friendless. Horace brought her to their
home, and both he and Bertie treated her
as a sister until the end of her days, which
indeed were not many.

It Was Muggins.

I witnessed a scene a few evenings
ago which could be worked into a merr-
y farce. A young man well-dressed
and wearing a large diamond was seated
on a bench, his arm encircling the
supple waist of a beautiful female.

The pair conversed in whispers, and I
took it for granted they were lovers,
perhaps engaged to be married.

While the pair were whispering some
sweet nothings to each other, a couple
of middle-aged gentlemen approached,
talking together in this style.

No. 1—"You say you want a wife,
Smith, old boy. I suppose it must be a
young one." (Digs his companion in the
ribs.)

No. 2—"Who is a wealthy Boston
pork packer?"—"Of course I do. I wish
you had a daughter, Earl."

No. 1—"I have, old boy, and if you
can win her she is yours, with my
blessing. Evelyn seems to be in love
with Percy Marchmont, son of a Fifth
avenue banker, but I will cure her of
that if you want her, Smith. Ah! there
she is now (points to pair seated on a
bench); as I live, that rogue March-
mont is kissing her."

No. 2—"Marchmont! what do you
mean?"

No. 1—"Why, this is Percy March-
mont, a very young gentleman, who is
sitting beside Evelyn."

The lover jumps to his feet, and upon
seeing the pork packer, beats a retreat.
As the young man sails away, No. 2
says: "He is an employee of mine, John
Muggins. He has charge of the pickled
pigs' feet department." Lady faints.
Tableau.

Chained for Years.

Entering through the wicket of the door
of a prison, on the island of Cyprus I found
myself in a narrow courtyard, surrounded
on three sides by gloomy stone walls,
broken by heavily barred windows, with
here and there a strong wooden door.

From under each door lazily ran a gutter
of inexpressible filth, the naked sewerage
of the loathsome dungeon inside. I was at
once surrounded by a horde of prisoners of
villainous aspect, all or nearly all maimed
in the most curiously diverse fashions.

Some wore a heavy chain, one end of which
was fastened to a clumsily massive shackle
round the ankle, the other tied up round
the waist. Others merely wore this grim
anklet with a chain attached. Yet others
had a huge link fastened to the ankle,
which was worn against the outside of the
leg, and fastened into position by a leather
garter. These were the "forty" men, to
whom so much favor, by reason of long
imprisonment, coupled with good conduct,
is accorded, that they are not huddled into
the dungeons; but are allowed to stand out
in the courtyard. A long, gloomy passage
opened from one end of the courtyard, and
this I entered, unaccompanied by the con-
course of villains, and with no other escort
than the little bow-legged warder of the
gate. Into this passage looked several
barred windows, and behind the bars there
glowered and strained the close-set faces
of the more dangerous prisoners. What ruf-
fianly faces most of these were—faces,
the expressions of which, wolfish, ferocious,
hungry for blood, sardonic, utterly devilish,
I shall not describe. With every move-
ment there was the clank of the chains, and
the every man wore fetters. The expression
"hugging his chains" I have hitherto re-
garded as a mere allegorical figure of
speech; but now I was to see the literal
reality. The crowd around the window
gave back, and there approached a tall,
stairway figure, somewhat bowed by some
heavy burden that he carried in his arms.

He stopped and laid the burden down, and
then stood erect, a Hercules of a man, with
a face out of which everything human,
save the mere lineaments, was erased. And
what think you was his burden? It con-
sisted of a mass of heavy iron links knotted
up into a great clump, and fastened to the
man's ankle. Its weight was eighty oaks,
or about one cwt., and when he unrolled
it and saw the links, he groined, and then
that was all. He was fifteen feet tall, and
the massiveness of his links the chain-
cable of a trading-schooner. What has
been the man's crime? Murder. How
long had he been in prison? Six and twenty
years. Had he worn that chain all that
time? Yes. Great heavens! were not
death infinitely to be preferred to such a
fate? Never to move, through all these
long years, without juggling in his bosom
this huge knot of iron I passed on along
this gallery of crime till the spectacles and
the stench sickened me, and I had to es-
cape into purer air. The memory still
haunts me of ghastly faces at the barred
windows, of the clank of the trailing
chains, of the indescribable factor of the
air in which a human being has clung to
life for six and twenty years.

The Brother's Return.

It was a stormy night. Farmer Goodland
and his wife sat before their great fireplace
together. The boys had gone out with the
servant to see to the cattle, and husband and
wife were alone.

The farmer was a stout, sturdy, middle-
aged man with a handsome face, which one
would have called merry; but to-night
as he looked into the embers a change came
over him, which only his wife knew, and he
put out his hand to her as if for com-
fort.

"Else," he said, "you know how I suf-
fer when a storm like this breaks over the
valley. If I live to be fifty years older
than I am it will always be so. When Jack
went away the wind moaned in the trees as
it does now, and when he opened the door
the rain beat it and swept across the floor,
and I saw the lightning darting over the
black hills. Yes, he was away in a storm,
lass, and I let him go—penniless and
afraid—in a storm like this. I should have
remembered that he was my younger
brother; that he had not a penny, while all
this place was mine. You were but a child
then, a flaxen-haired lassie of twelve, and
I was a man of five and twenty and he nine-
teen. We were both in love with one
young woman, Nannie Comer. We quarreled
about her. She was an arch coquette,
and led us on, laughing in her sleeve, and
she betrothed to the rich squire's son all the
while. But we brothers fought about her,
and I saw him go out into the storm. I
knew the poor lad was so helpless, so ill-
fitted to fight with life. We had not much
education, and my father bade me share all
with him on his deathbed. I was the eldest
son, and I let him go. Lasse, I think
old Beau here knew it and hated me for it
for years. Beau loved Jack so."

"But Beau loves you now," said the wife.

"Here, Beau, here, come and speak to your
master."

At these words an old dog perfectly blind
and weak with age, crawled from beneath a
table and felt his way to his master's
side.

The farmer let his hand fall on his head,
and the dog thrust his nose into the great
brown palm.

"Beau cannot live long now, wife," said
the farmer, sadly. "He is a very old dog
now. The oldest dog I ever knew; and he
is falling every day."

"Beau will not die yet, father," cried a
cheery voice at the door. "His hearing is
good, though his sight is gone; but I've
something to say. When we went down
to the barn to see all safe, Will and Ned
and I, we found an old man lying there
upon the hay. He seems very ill and feeble,
and he begged that he would let him sleep
there. But I knew you and mother
would not permit it, and I asked him into
the house; and he said in a way that
brought tears to my eyes: 'No, lad, no;
not unless he bids me himself. I'll not en-
ter his house unless he takes me by the
hand, and says, 'Come in.' His house is
his own, and I am only a poor wanderer.'
So I came to you, father."

"Right, lad," said the farmer. "Wife,
we've always room at our table for another,
eh? I'll come out and ask the old fellow in."

"Yes—yes, Robin," replied the wife,
and turned her attention to the hot supper
just now being dished for the hungry party.

"No, Beau; lie down. It's no tramp, but
a good, well-deserving Christian, no doubt.
Why do you wince so?"

But Beau was not to be calmed. He had
sniffed his way to the door, and stood there
with his head bent down, uttering low

growls. Now he burst into a cry, plaintive
and prolonged—the old cry he had
been used to give long ago, when his young
master left the house. The farmer had so
often told his wife of it that she recognized it
at once. A superstitious thrill ran through
her frame.

But now steps were heard without. The
farmer and his sons were coming and the
stranger with them. The woman hospita-
bly arose to open the door, and no sooner
had she done so than the blind dog dashed
through the frame.

"Beau has gone wild," cried the girl,
who was setting the table. "He never sets
foot out of doors. Hear him bark! He's
set against the stranger! I fear he's no
good one! Dogs know."

"It's a bark of welcome, Nora," said the
mistress of the house. "The dog seems to
me to be beside himself, and not with
anger."

But now the farmer entered, leading by
the arm a sad and weary man, who sank
thankfully into the chair to which he as-
signed him.

"You are very good," he faltered, as he
did so. "I only meant to lie me down in
your barn until the storm had passed. But
you brought me in—your brought me in!—
and his head sank upon his hand."

"Just in time for dinner stranger," said
the farmer's wife. "And when you are
well rested draw your chair up, for it is
served."

"I thank you," said the stranger, humbly.
But his eyes were roving about the
kitchen now, taking note of all it held—of

THE YAZOO (MISE) AFFAIR.

Recently in the charas now progressing in Mississippi, one Capt. Dixon determined to run for an office in Yazoo county as an independent candidate and took the stump. This was simply the exercise of a constitutional right on his part; but the best men in the county, as a local paper calls them, thought Capt. Dixon's speeches were calculated to stir up strife and at once proceeded to the exercise of tyrannical power to put him down. The Yazoo Herald thus speaks of the affair, and endeavors to justify these "best men" in their employment of brute force for the suppression of free speech.

The best men in the county—the merchants, the planters, the farmers, and those engaged in other occupations gathered together in town to-day to the number of several hundred, and considering as they said that the longer continuance of the independent party in Yazoo was detrimental to the highest degree to the interests of the county, (seeing a race issue had arisen in consequence of it) a committee was appointed to wait upon Capt. H. M. Dixon, the head of the independent movement in this county, and requested him to retire from the canvass. This he at first refused to do, giving reasons for the ground of his refusal which were not deemed satisfactory to the great assembly of earnest, determined men. He finally, however, consented to quit the canvass now and forever, as the following card will show. So the political canvass in this county may be considered as at an end. The Democratic flag now waves over this glorious old county, uncontaminated and unchallenged, and long may it wave.

TO THE PUBLIC.

For the sake of peace and harmony in the county, and the affection I bear for my family and friends, I agree to withdraw from the political canvass of race issue in the future, provided, I will be protected in my rights as any other citizen; and my friend R. A. Flannagan is to remain unmolested in his rights, etc.

Yazoo City, July 25, 1879.

And this is a free country!

True it was charged that Dixon employed incendiary language and was fast stirring up strife between the races, but even this furnished no justification for the rash act of the "great assembly of barbed and determined" fools who resorted to force to suppress an obnoxious political opponent, and who have greatly damaged the Democratic party at large by their ill-considered action.

If Capt. Dixon had provoked strife and bloodshed, he was amenable to the law and it was adequate to punish both him and his dupes. The fact that Dixon's language and acts threatened a breach of the peace was no justification whatever for an actual breach of the peace by a lawless and cowardly mob, for the assault of the mob on Dixon, even though a hair of his head was not touched, was a flagrant breach of the peace, and the denial of a constitutional right to a fellow-citizen.

Although we have no sympathy whatever with Dixon's purposes, we cannot read his card of withdrawal without a touch of pity for the man, and a feeling of contempt and indignation against the mob who assailed him.

It behooves the Democracy of the South to quickly repudiate all such acts as that of the Yazoo hoodlums.

"Best men in the county" indeed! Every one of them deserve prosecution to the utmost limit of the law, and we hope there may be found a Judge in Mississippi fearless enough to teach them that this is a free country, in which every citizen, however humble, has constitutional rights as broad and large as their own.

Since writing the above the associated press dispatches bring us the following information:

Special from Vicksburg, Miss., says the Yazoo county difficulty, growing out of Dixon's running as an independent candidate for sheriff, culminated in the shooting of Dixon by James H. Barksdale, candidate for chancery clerk. Dixon was shot four times, and died at 4 o'clock p. m. yesterday.

Jackson, Miss., Aug. 20. Yesterday at Yazoo City a difficulty occurred between James Barksdale and Henry M. Dixon, resulting in the death of the latter. Dixon, while passing down the west side of Main street, was hailed by Barksdale from the east side, who advanced to the middle of the street, armed with a double barrel shot gun. Dixon halted and immediately drew a pistol. Barksdale raised the gun to his shoulder and Dixon seeing this moved toward a stairway when Barksdale fired, four bullets taking effect in Dixon's back. Dixon then fired several times at Barksdale, but without effect. Barksdale fired a second shot, but it missed his victim. Dixon died internally and died at 4:30 p. m.

A preliminary trial will take place to-morrow. The difficulty is represented as of a personal nature by Barksdale's friends.

THE SPRAGUE-CONKLING AFFAIR.

Roscoe Conkling, the great apostle of stalwart Radicalism in New York, has come to grief—and there is a woman in the case.

Conkling, like Anthony, has been long known as the possessor of that amiable weakness for the fair sex that sooner or later is sure to bring a man to grief.

Mrs. Kate Sprague, wife of Ex-Governor and Ex-U. S. Senator of Rhode Island, and daughter of the late Salmon P. Chase, once Chief Justice of the United States, is a woman divinely fair and not over fond of her husband—especially since his financial reverses, which have reduced him from a millionaire to a poor man.

Mrs. Sprague enjoyed nothing better than sitting in the diplomatic gallery of the Senate chamber and listening to the speeches of the New York Senator or corresponding with him by note from her place in the gallery. The fondness of the two was apparent to all who chose to notice them, and the tongue of

ted their names. The newspapers spoke of it without reserve, and it must have come to the notice of Mr. Sprague, but he bore it in silence, until Conkling invaded his home at Narragansett Pier, when human nature could bear it no longer, and then came the explosion which has shattered a very large Radical idol.

Mr. Sprague gave it out that he was going to Maine, but instead of going he suddenly reappeared at home and found Conkling ensconced therein enjoying a delightfully close *tele a tele* with the divine Kate. Boiling with indignation, Mr. Sprague hunted up an unsentimental old shot gun, confronted the pair, and ordered the New York Senator to leave, which the cowardly hound did with all expedition. The first train bore Conkling from the village, and the last dispatches report him safely at home, in the bosom of his family, near the protecting skirts of his injured wife. Mrs. Sprague at once left her husband's mansion. Mr. Sprague interposed no objection to her "exodus," but expressed a determination to keep his children at all hazards. Conkling's friends reported that Sprague was drinking, which he has denied in an interview. He says he would not have given Conkling five minutes to leave if he had said there are some insults that can only be wiped out with blood, which might mean fight were it not known that Conkling has no fight in him. Senator Lamar, of Mississippi, sufficiently developed this fact not long ago.

The Northern press is ablaze with the affair, and it is generally conceded that it has effectually destroyed Conkling's chances for the Presidency.

Mrs. Sprague is reported as greatly prostrated by the "crucel" comments of the press, but she is sufficiently strong to make a very weak statement. The substance of it is that Governor Sprague, by his fondness for drink and brutal treatment of her, completely alienated her affections from him; that she sought consolation in society of sympathizing friends in Washington, and found peace in the shadow of her honored father's tomb; that her relation to Conkling has been that of client to lawyer only, and that it was to consult him on legal business alone that she summoned him to Narragansett Pier—all of which is exceedingly thin.

REDUCTION OF COUNTY TAXES.

Only a few years ago Calhoun county was largely in debt, and the county tax was eighty cents on the one hundred dollars. Under Democratic administration, the county has been entirely freed from debt, a large surplus fund has accumulated in the treasury, and the rate of taxation has been reduced to less than half. Commissioners courts previous to the present one gradually reduced the county tax until it reached forty cents on the one hundred dollars or just one half. Our present faithful court, at its last meeting, reduced this to thirty-five cents or less than one half what it was when the Democrats took hold of our county affairs, as the result of Democratic government, we have this enormous reduction of taxation, the county freed from a debt of some sixteen or eighteen thousand dollars, and a surplus now in the treasury of thirty-five hundred dollars. During this time the bridges of county have been kept in excellent repair, many new bridges have been built, much work has been done on the public buildings, and the county has been paying interest on county claims at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum. This we think is a good showing for the honest old Democratic party of Calhoun.

CALHOUN COUNTY FAIR.

General Superintendent's Address.

The 4th Annual Calhoun County Fair will be held on the Fair Grounds in Jacksonville, Ala., on the 22d, 23d and 24th, (Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday), of October, 1879, under the management of the "Calhoun County Fair Association."

Department Superintendents of the various departments are earnestly requested to be on the grounds on Monday, the 21st Oct., at 3 o'clock p. m., to have their respective departments fully organized, so as to avoid any confusion in the proper assignment of articles for exhibition.

We are assured that every department will be complete, so as to give every possible advantage in general appearance to all articles sent forward for exhibition.

We therefore invite the farmers, stock owners and raisers, mechanics, ladies, girls and boys of Calhoun and adjoining counties to bring forward their articles for exhibition and fill up every department to its utmost capacity, and show our determination as a people, to excel in our various pursuits of agriculture, stock raising, mechanical arts and every other laudable business in which we are engaged.

The officers will spare no pains and will use every effort possible to make the Fair an occasion of general interest to all who may attend.

Ample arrangements will be made to accommodate all parties who may have stock on exhibition. Stalls for horses and cattle and pens for sheep and hogs, will be in readiness; and corn hay and fodder will be furnished at the lowest prices. Parties at a distance can ship or send any article for exhibition (freight prepaid) to L. L. Swan, Secretary, or to the care of the General Superintendent. There will be no entrance fee, except in the Sued Ring—only

the admission fee of 25 cents per day for each person over 8 years of age—under 8 free, 50 cents for person and horse and buggy, or on horse back.

We expect one or more public speeches from distinguished gentlemen during the occasion.

This Annual Fair is held for the good of the county and counties adjacent, in keeping up a spirit of rivalry and progressive improvement in stock raising, farming, enriching our lands and better cultivation of crops, orchards and the mechanical arts.

Most if not all of the money received by the Association, will go back to exhibitors in the shape of Premiums. We, therefore, hope to have the full co-operation of all the public spirited gentlemen in and near Calhoun county, and of the ladies and citizens generally.

We see nothing to hinder the Fair this fall from being an occasion of general interest, real benefit and a grand success.

THOS. W. FRANCIS, Gen'l Supt.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL CELEBRATION AT RABBIT TOWN.

We wish we had time to devote as much space to the Sunday School Celebration at Rabbit Town on the 15th as it deserves.

Owing to the rain the day before and the very threatening weather the morning of the Celebration, there was not near as large a number in attendance as otherwise would have been; yet, despite wind and weather, between six and seven hundred people assembled on the grounds, and then contrary to expectation the day became fair, as if Heaven smiled upon the happy scene.

The good people of Rabbit Town valley had thoroughly prepared the grounds for the occasion, and their unbounded and lavish hospitality was beautifully expressed in the one warm word "WELCOME" which crowned an arch of evergreens and flowers at the entrance.

When we arrived that mimitation of Georgia; Neut Tulin, master of ceremonies, had already inaugurated the programme of the day. Mr. W. W. Whiteside was just closing an address, which, we were told, was a literary treat of the highest order—an address full of the fire of eloquence and studded with gems of thought. Mr. Whiteside has lately graduated with honor to himself. He is a young man quite captivating in his manners—quiet, modest and unassuming, yet manly and independent. Certainly there is a very bright future before him.

The programme alternated between addresses from the various speakers songs from the different Sabbath Schools, and music from the excellent band of Cross Plains.

Following Mr. Whiteside, came Mr. Wallace Woodward of this place, who delivered an impromptu fraternal message from the M. E. Sunday School of Jacksonville with characteristic eloquence and grace. Following him Rev. Mr. Leek, of the northern part of this county, delivered a stirring and highly suggestive address. It was full of practical thought in connection with the Sunday School work, and did good. The last speech of the day was that of Rev. H. A. Williams, also of the northern part of the county, and apparently a very old man. Contrary to expectation his voice was as clear as a bell. His address was pointed, truthful and earnest, and elicited alternately applause and laughter as the speaker would make an exceptionally good point. Following his address, a song, by one of the schools, the whole congregation united in singing that grand old hymn "Amazing Grace", after which Hon. W. P. Howell pronounced the benediction.

This is a lustrous sketch of the programme, omitting the recess at 12 o'clock and the capital dinner sufficient for a thousand more people than shared it.

Nothing occurred during the day to mar the pleasure of it, and it was most highly enjoyed by all; and who would not enjoy a day spent in that lovely vale, surrounded by the warm hearts that make up its population, listening to the voice of wisdom from the old, the melody of eloquence as it fell from younger lips, or the divine music of song as it welled from the throats of the fair daughters of Cleburne and Calhoun, as we heard it that day?

To Senator Howell, of Cleburne, belongs the honor of having originated these annual Sunday School Celebrations, and well may he be proud of his work. They are

the most pleasant annual gatherings that could have possibly been devised and are fruitful of good. The only regret connected with them is that they come only once a year.

To the Young men of Cross Plains who kindly furnished the music the thanks of the entire gathering are due. Though a young band, they already excel in the performance of difficult music, and if they continue to progress as rapidly as they have heretofore, Cross Plains will soon have one of the best bands in the State.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE DISTRICT Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.

WHITE PLAINS, ALA., July 24, 1879.

The North East Alabama District Y. M. C. A. Convention met pursuant to the call of the Executive Committee at the Methodist church, and after the devotional exercises was called to order by the President, G. C. Williams, H. A. Lusk and Rev. G. R. Russell were appointed a Committee on Programme; and S. N. Milligan, M. T. Moody and H. P. Little, a Committee on permanent organization.

After devotional exercises, (conducted by Rev. G. R. Russell) the convention was called to order by the President, G. C. Williams, in behalf of the White Plains Association, and Rev. M. G. Milligan in behalf of the pastors and citizens of White Plains, welcomed the delegates, and Rev. J. J. Strong responded. The following resolutions were adopted: Resolved, That the following be adopted as the basis of representation in these Y. M. C. A. Conventions of North East Ala. District.

All Y. M. C. Associations shall be entitled to as many delegates as they may desire to send.

All interested in this cause and members in good standing in our evangelical churches are cordially invited to participate as members.

M. T. Moody opened the discussion on the 1st Topic—How to make the study of the Bible interesting—several others participating.

Cross Plains was selected as the place and title of holding the next Convention was left to the Executive Committee.

At night J. C. Legrand conducted a Gospel meeting.

July 26. After devotional exercises, conducted by Jno. T. Parker; S. N. Milligan and others discussed the 2d topic—How to conduct a Prayer meeting successfully.

J. C. Legrand, of Atlanta, Joseph Hardie, of Selma, and W. A. Whiteside were enrolled as corresponding members.

Joseph Hardie conducted a Praise meeting at 11 o'clock.

After an intermission for dinner, the Convention resumed and was held in devotion at exercises by H. P. Little.

The following was adopted. Resolved, That the purposes for which this Convention meets cannot be accomplished, if there is not a unity of action and spirit, and the custom of leaving before the Convention closes is decidedly detrimental to the cause, and to the spiritual and actual success of the work; and we request members to come prepared to remain if practicable till the close.

The 3rd session of the 3d topic, "The importance of having a Bible Class in every Association," was opened by H. A. Lusk and continued by others.

After a short intermission, the Convention was held in a Prayer meeting by H. A. Lusk.

July 27. At 10 o'clock services by H. B. McLean. At 3 p. m. Experience meeting, conducted by J. C. Legrand.

At 8 p. m. Farewell meeting by Rev. G. B. Russell. Convention then adjourned—subject to the call of the Executive Committee.

R. C. JOHNSON, Sec. T. W. HAYS, Asst. Sec. Rev. G. B. RUSSELL, President.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Special Term, Aug. 22d 1879.

This day came A. T. Martin and F. J. Morgan and filed in court their petition in writing and under oath, and at the same time filed in court a paper writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Charles M. Martin dec'd, asking an order of court admitting said paper writing to probate and record as the last will and testament of the said Chas. M. Martin deceased.

It is ordered by the court that the 16th day of Sept. 1879, be appointed a day on which to hear and determine said petition, and that notice thereof be given in the Jacksonville Republican; a newspaper published in said county for three successive weeks prior to said day as a notice to the non-resident heirs at law and legatees of said estate to be and appear on said 16th day of Sept. 1879, and contest the probate of said will if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

Notice.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Special Term, Aug. 20, 1879.

This day came W. B. Green, executor of the last will and testament of Eliza A. Prater, deceased, and filed his petition in writing, under oath, praying for an order of sale of certain lands described therein, and belonging to said estate of said deceased, for the purpose of division among the devisees under said will.

It is ordered that the 30 day of Sept. 1879, be appointed a day on which to hear and determine upon said petition, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to the non-resident devisees under said will, as well as all persons in interest, to appear on said day and contest the same if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

Notice.

The State of Alabama, Calhoun County.

Probate Court, Regular Term, August 11th, 1879.

This day came Mary E. Fitz, guardian of her four minor children, and filed her statement, account and vouchers for an annual settlement of her said guardianship. It is ordered by the court that the 24th day of Sept. 1879, be appointed a day on which to make said settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

Administrator's Notice.

J. D. King, deceased.

Probate Court of Calhoun County Ala.

Letters of administration upon the estate of said deceased having been granted to the undersigned on the 13th day of August 1879, by the Hon. L. W. Cannon Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County. Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law or the same will be barred.

J. M. ANDREWS, Adm'r.

Atlanta Medical College.

The Twenty-Second Annual Course of Lectures will commence October 15th, 1879, and close March 4th, 1880.

FACULTY—J. G. Westmoreland, W. F. Westmoreland, W. A. Love, V. H. Taliaferro, Jno. Thad. Johnson, A. W. Calhoun, J. H. Logan, J. T. Banks; Demonstrator, J. W. Williams.

This well-established College affords opportunity for thorough medical education. It is in affiliation with, and its tickets and diplomas recognized by every leading medical college in the country.

Requirements for graduation as heretofore. Send for announcement giving full information. JNO. THAD. JOHNSON, M. D., Dean.

Aug 16-4t. ATLANTA, GA.

Chancery Sale.

Dallas County.

VS

J. C. TIMBLAKE et al.

Under and by virtue of a decree of the chancery court for Dallas County, Ala. rendered in the above entitled cause on the 11th day of April 1879, I will sell at public outcry for cash in front of the post office in the town of Oxford, Calhoun County, Ala., on the 10th day of Sept. 1879, the following described real estate, to-wit: The South west quarter and south half of north west quarter of Section sixteen; also the northwest quarter and the east half of the southwest quarter of section 21; all in township 16, range 8, east, lying and being in Calhoun county, Ala; containing in all 400 acres more or less.

B. H. CRAIG, Register.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Probate court for said county--

Special Term, Aug 5 1879.

This day came Mary E. Bonds, guardian of the estate of W. H. Bonds, Sarah L. Bonds, Patrick D. Bonds, Narcissa Bonds and Marinda Bonds, her children, and filed in court her account and vouchers for a final settlement of her said guardianship. It is ordered that the 24th day of Sept. 1879, be appointed a day on which to make said settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

KEZIAN A. HUDSON Dec'd

Estate of.

Special Term--Court of Probate--

Letters of administration upon the estate of Kezian A. Hudson dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned on the 23rd day of July, 1879, by the Register of the Chancery of said county, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law.

C. W. BREWTON, Adm'r.

University of Alabama.

The next session will begin

Wednesday, October 1st, 1879.

Full Courses in Literature, Science and Law.

TUITION FREE.

In the Undergraduate Department to three Students from each county in the State; and when the applications for free tuition from any county do not equal three, the Trustees of each District are empowered to fill vacancies by appointment from any other part of the State without regard to county boundaries.

Applications for free tuition must be made to the Trustees, who represents the Congressional District in which the applicant resides. See will pay all expenses of Board, Washing, Fuel, Lights, Medical Attendance and Servant Hire for a term or half a year. One-half of these dues must be paid at the beginning of the term; the other half may be paid at the middle of the term.

Law Students pay a tuition fee of \$25 per term, and may attend any Academic School without further charge.

For Catalogue containing fuller information, address "THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA," Tuscaloosa, Ala.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Probate Court, July 23d, 1879.

Letters of administration upon the estate of John Yoe, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned on the 23d day of July, 1879, by the Hon. L. W. Cannon, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County; notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or the same will be barred.

ELIZABETH J. YOE, Administrator.

WALTER NESBIT

is now prepared to furnish to the public the best and latest improved

Cooking Stoves,

At prices which defy competition. He warrants every Stove he offers for sale, and his long experience in this line enables him to procure the very best Stoves in the market. He trusts them at his own shop and the public may be assured that the very best material will be used, and the work done in a skillful and scientific manner. He will have Stoves for country produce at fair prices. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his Stoves before purchasing in northern Alabama. Job work in tin respectfully solicited, and perfect satisfaction on guaranteed.

"Guttering and Sheet Iron work" solicited. If you want a good Stove come and see me and if you want two or three you can get them at your own price.

Aug 9-4t.

HOMESTEAD NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

August 2d, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and secure final entry thereon at the expiration of thirty days thereafter of the date of this notice, to-wit: Susan E. Pollock, Homestead Entry No. 5367, for the S E 1/4 of S W 1/4 of N E 1/4 of Section 20 T 15 S Range 10 E, and names the following as her witnesses: viz: Mary B. Thompson of Hartsfield, Cleburne county, and James T. Golden of Edwardsville, Cleburne county.

PHILIP J. ANDERSON, Register.

HOMESTEAD NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT

MONTGOMERY, ALA.

August 16th 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereon at the expiration of thirty days thereafter of the date of this notice, to-wit: Arcena Ponsell, Homestead Entry, No. 4596 for the N W 1/4 of S 1/4 of N E 1/4 of N W 1/4 of Section 15 Township 15 South Range 11 East, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Willis M. Pruitt and Thomas T. Thompson of Edwardsville, Ala.

P. J. ANDERSON, Register.

NOTICE.

I will notify the public (that I have my Wool Carding Machine in good running order. I have added new cards to all the frames, also I expect to have experienced hands to dispatch business. The most of my time will be spent at the factory. There will be suitable oil kept on hand for the convenience of customers. Prices for Carding, 10 cents per pound. Wool rolls on hand, 40 cents per pound. J. G. NESBIT, Proprietor.

JAS. H. GLENN, Superintendent.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Said County Special Term July 23d, 1879.

This day came Van M. Haines administrator of the estate of James M. Jones, deceased, and filed his statement, account and vouchers for a final settlement of his said administration thereof.

It is ordered that the 26th day of August 1879, be and is hereby appointed a day on which to make said settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

SPRINGDALE STOCK FARM.

JAMES CROOK,

—FARMER OF—

Thorough-bred Merino

sheep, Angora Goats,

Jersey Cattle,

Berkshire and Essex

Hogs,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Queensware at

Wholesale.

French China in Sets or by the single piece.

SILVER PLATED GOODS

Fine and CHEAP Table knives & Forks, Tin-ware, Wooden-ware, Glass-ware, Lamps, and Luxuries.

Orders solicited from merchants. We will duplicate any bill that can be brought in America.

Well, can we all remember
The days that were past and the
The days of our childhood
And the memory childhood through.
We can remember well
The days of our childhood
The days that were past and the
The days that were past and the
Our teachers, Oh! where are they?
Our playmates, too, have gone.
No more to ever see them,
Nor sing a childish song.
How can we help but sigh
To think of days that gone—
To think of days that gone—
Nor sing a childish song.
Though pleasures beam around us,
Though life be bright and long,
We feel the love that bound us
In early childhood through.
Oh! happy sweetest of prayer:
Little children God will love,
And keep them in His care.

Messrs D. J. Privett and George
W. Arnold of this place leave for
an extended tour through Tennes-
see and Kentucky, to introduce
that excellent invention, "Arnold's
Patent Grave Cover." We com-
mend them both as gentlemen in
every respect of the word, their
roughly trustworthy, to all with
whom they may be brought in
contact during their travels. The
invention has been under practical
test in the cemetery here for
years and has proven to be every-
thing the inventors claim for it,
both in point of durability and
beauty. Parties in this State who
have taken hold of it have never
failed to make money out of it.

Wednesday evening at the
Court House, Bishop Gross, (Cath-
olic Bishop of Georgia) delivered
before a large and refined audi-
ence, a very interesting lecture
touching some of the doctrines of
the Catholic Church. His lecture
was delivered in most amiable spirit
and did much to dispel popular
error concerning the adoration of
the Virgin Mary, the worship of
images, etc., on the part of the
Catholic Church. That the church
indulges in any such silly practices
he denied point blank. The Bish-
op is a most graceful and eloquent
speaker, charmingly pleasant in
delivery, and his audience could
have listened to him an hour longer
without weariness. He will ad-
minister the rite of confirmation to
some parties while here, we under-
stand.

It was only a few days ago that
we received the melancholy intel-
ligence of the death of C. M. Mar-
tin, of Choctawhatchee valley, one of
the oldest and most highly esteem-
ed citizens of Calhoun County.
For some years Mr. Martin had
been suffering under a paralytic
stroke that entirely disabled him,
and his death at any time was not
unexpected, but when it came, de-
spite our knowledge of his phys-
ical condition, it both shocked and
deeply pained us. Deceased was
known far and wide as a man of
the largest heart, unbounded hospi-
tality, true christian charity and
purest patriotism; and wherever
he was well known he was beloved.
How illy can the country spare
these good old men who are pass-
ing away one by one! Will those
of us who are to follow their ex-
ample in those admirable
traits of character which now a-
dorn them and fit them to be use-
ful and valuable members of soci-
ety both in Church and State?

Attachments Given Free With
Sewing Machine.

We note with great pleasure the en-
terprise of some of our Sewing Machine
companies in that they have adopted the plan
of giving free with each Sewing Machine
they sell, a ruffler, a tucker and a corner
It has long been known that these at-
tachments were indispensable to every one
using a sewing machine, but heretofore they
have generally been charged for as extras.
We advise parties to see that they get these
attachments in all cases. Those manufac-
tured by the Johnson Sewing Machine Co., of
Piquette, Iowa, are the best made.—New York
Sewing Machine News.

Strayed or Stolen.
Two bay mare colts; the largest two
years old, with star on his forehead. A
liberal reward will be paid for the above.
Address, N. O. HAMILTON,
Cane Creek, Ala.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.
July 6 1879.
The firm of Harrison and Borden is
this day dissolved by mutual consent.
W. W. HARRISON
E. G. BORDEN.

WHEAT WANTED.
We want 500 bushels of good sound
wheat, for which we will pay cash at
our store, at Germania Ala.
L. P. CARPENTER,
Storekeeper.

10,000 Feet
OF GOOD HEART LUMBER.
Consisting of Pencil plank, Scantling
and inch plank for sale at Ad-
ams Woodyard near public square Jack-
sonville Ala. Apply to Joe H. Privett
or D. J. Privett. ROBT. ADAMS.
Aug 10-2t

The price is only 50 cents, yet
the real value is beyond estimation.
We allude to that invaluable com-
pound, Cousens' Honey of Tar,
which has gained the enviable repu-
tation of being the greatest cough
medicine of the age. For Croup,
Whooping Cough, and all Throat
and Lung diseases it has no equal.
Sufferers with consumption who use
it always experience speedy relief.
Try it. For sale by all druggists.

Mr. W. T. Smith, of Rome Ga.,
one of the lessees of the splendid
steamer, Sidney P. Smith, has
been traveling in our country in
the interest of his boat. The steam-
er has been thoroughly overhauled
and furnishes accommodations equal
to the craft of the western
rivers. One feature is worthy of
the consideration of shippers and
that is the insurance this line of
fers on cargoes. Cotton as such
is placed on the boat becomes in-
sured without cost to the shipper.
Mr. Smith is a most accomplished
and agreeable gentleman and, we
feel assured, will render his line
very popular both with shippers
and the traveling public.

THE WRONG MAN.

BY DUDLEY WILLIAMS.

Written for the Jacksonville Republican.

CHAPTER VI.

"I shall expect you promptly at the hour
appointed. Hush," said Joe Phillips to his
confidante, friend Nowlin.

It was two weeks after the events nar-
rated in our last chapter. Joe had steadily im-
proved until he bore but a slight trace of his
former misfortune. He sat at his desk in the
snug branch office. The shades of a
sombre twilight were gently stealing over
the humming city. Faithful old Sol had
gathered into his ample embrace all the bril-
liancy and glory of the orient, scattered
them in lavish profusion upon an ungrateful
world, gilded the accident with a flood of
silver, purple and gold to make the soil of
man to poetry and god, and high burning
countenance, as though disgraced with
the picture he had endeavored to beautify.

Hugh Nowlin had to fulfill his en-
gagement, resulting in a fine, a thousand
dollar thought, fanciful, gay, serious and
fearful.

Since he had first laid eyes upon Kate
Phillips, at the bedside of her wounded
brother, the covetousness of love had been im-
pressed by frequent visits to his friend's
house, until he had reached a point where
the current was irresistible.

Upon this occasion he had determined to
take a bold step forward, and bear his fate
from the tug of his worthy idol.

Joe Phillips was thoroughly delighted
with the idea of this coarser or beauty
and intelligence, as he regarded him, becom-
ing to him a completely new person, and
indeed it had been the one fond
dream of the past twelve months.

But if Hugh's heart was bounding with
commingled solitude and brilliant antici-
pations, his mind was troubled no little
with something that will cause him to
a few hours previous. It had however only
increased his solitude, and urged him on
to attempt a more speedy consummation of his
purpose.

Katie had already begun to detect this
wealthy, and as she thought him, over-
presumptuous young man, now freely in-
sulting his modesty, and to her very nature,
and seeking every opportunity to
intrude his unwelcome presence upon her.
Already, fully warned of her brother's
desires and intentions, her mind was only
the more intelligently engaged. In seeking to
thwart them, and her heart more resolutely
against this "rust and dried sailor."

Joe had invited his friend on this even-
ing, as he had done on several other occasions
previously, to join him and himself after tea,
in a little "musical pastime," not of course
giving a great deal of consideration to his
sister's preference in the matter.

Hugh was, professedly at least, over-
fond of the Orphean art, while Joe only desired
that these meetings should serve as occa-
sions of communication between the young
and well, and to the sister, who was a
magnetic influence of music, which often
flows in one unbroken current from the
fountain of one heart to the portal of another.

But what the melodies of these occasions
only broke up the chilling care of the
sister, the jangling of discord; and
pleasant though she tried to appear, and
sometimes she even seemed gay, her tender
sympathies never ceased to yearn to the
sister, who was a magnetic influence of music,
which often flows in one unbroken current from the
fountain of one heart to the portal of another.

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turned to alabaster; her lips trembled,
and she almost shuddered, as he continued:
"From now on, I am going to form
your acquaintance as the bedside of your
stricken brother, only a few short weeks
ago, till now I have loved you! Yes love
you still, and will forever and how I come
ask you to marry me! Will you? I have
urged positionally, essaying to take her
hand which she promptly withdrew, "be-
my—wife!"

"I am really shocked, Mr. Nowlin," said
Kate, betraying no little agitation, but
bent on being very resolute. "I have never
dreamed of such a question from you, whom
I regarded as a friend; a friend of recent
acquaintance, and nothing more. I can hard-
ly believe you in earnest, but if you are, I
decline most positively!"

(To be continued.)

WOOL CARDING.

The undersigned respectfully informs the
public that he has established an excellent
Wool Carding Machine.

At the Lee, Alexander place, 2 miles west of
Jacksonville, on the Jacksonville and
Gadsden road, he is prepared to do good
work, and solicits a liberal share of public
patronage.

Oil finished and wool carded at 10 cts.
per lb. Wool rolls on hand at 40 cts per
lb. M. L. RICHY.

August 23-31.

Ask Yourself these Questions.

Are you a despondent sufferer from
Sick Headache, Habitual Constipation,
Palpitation of the Heart? Have you Di-
ziness of the Head? Is your Nervous
System depressed? Does your Blood cir-
culate freely? Have you a Cough? Low
 Spirits? Can you get up the next day after
 eating? No? All of these and much more
 are the direct results of Dyspepsia,
 Liver Complaint and Indigestion.
 Green's August Flower is now acknowl-
 edged by all Druggists to be a positive
 cure. 2,400,000 bottles were given a-
 way in the U. S. through Druggists and
 the people as a result. Two died after
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Jacksonville Republican

VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 2211.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY
J. & L. W. GRANT.

Terms of Subscription:

One year in advance.....\$2 00
Six months in advance.....1 00
Three months in advance.....50
Single copies.....10
Advertisements by square counted as two, and by line as one, for the first week. Longer advertisements at special rates. Notices of candidates for office, 50 cents per line.

Terms of Advertising:

One square of 10 lines or less, first insertion.....\$1 00
Subsequent insertions.....50
One square of 11 to 20 lines, first insertion.....1 50
Subsequent insertions.....75
One square of 21 to 30 lines, first insertion.....2 00
Subsequent insertions.....1 00
One square of 31 to 40 lines, first insertion.....2 50
Subsequent insertions.....1 25
One square of 41 to 50 lines, first insertion.....3 00
Subsequent insertions.....1 50
One square of 51 to 60 lines, first insertion.....3 50
Subsequent insertions.....1 75
One square of 61 to 70 lines, first insertion.....4 00
Subsequent insertions.....2 00
One square of 71 to 80 lines, first insertion.....4 50
Subsequent insertions.....2 25
One square of 81 to 90 lines, first insertion.....5 00
Subsequent insertions.....2 50
One square of 91 to 100 lines, first insertion.....5 50
Subsequent insertions.....2 75

Advertisements affecting the claims of candidates for office, charged as advertisements.

A. WOODS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
Attention given to the collection of the getting up of pension and land warrants, the making out of homestead claims, and the execution of old mortgages and the collection of old debts. Office in the corner of the court-house, opposite the clerk's office.

W. M. HAMES, Attorney-at-Law, Jacksonville, Ala.
Practices in all the courts of the 12th Judicial District and the supreme and federal of the State.

W. WOODWARD, Attorney-at-Law, Jacksonville, Ala.
Formerly occupied by Gen. W. H. Forney, Jacksonville, Alabama.

D. FORD & STEVENSON, Attorney-at-Law, Jacksonville, Ala.
Formerly occupied by Gen. W. H. Forney, Jacksonville, Alabama.

M. J. TURNLEY, Attorney-at-Law, Jacksonville, Ala.
Formerly occupied by Gen. W. H. Forney, Jacksonville, Alabama.

ELLIS & MARTIN, Attorneys at Law, Jacksonville, Ala.
Office Row, Jacksonville, Alabama.

L. STEVENSON, Attorney at Law, Jacksonville, Ala.
Associated in the practice of their profession with the late Judge J. M. Smith, and will attend to all business connected with the courts of the 12th Judicial District and the supreme and federal of the State.

D. ARNOLD, Surgeon Dentist, Jacksonville, Ala.
Work executed in the most durable and best manner. Charges very moderate.

JOB PRINTING FROM SMALL CARDS TO CLOTH POSTERS

EXECUTED Cheap, Promptly, AT THE REPUBLICAN OFFICE

FOREBODINGS.

Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow. Leave the things of the future to fate; What's the use of anticipating sorrow? Life's troubles come never to late. To hope ever so much be an error. 'Tis one that the wise have preferred: And how often have hearts been in terror Of evils that never occurred!

Have faith, and thy faith shall sustain thee; Permit not suspicion and care With invisible bonds to ensnare thee, But bear what God gives to bear, By his spirit supported and gladdened, Be never by "forebodings" deferred, But think how oft hearts have been saddened By fear of what never occurred!

Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow. Short and dark as our life may appear, We may make it still darker by sorrow, Still shorter by folly and fear. Half our troubles are half our invention; And often from blessings conferred Have we shrunk in wild apprehension Of evils that never occurred!

Preaching and Practice.

It was the day before the circus and four little boys sat on the back steps dolefully discussing that longed-for but unattainable pleasure. They had asked, teased, insisted and implored, but the powers that had vetoed the bill and the poor little fellows were almost heart-broken.

"I wish we could do something to earn the money to get in," said Johnny.

"We might drop potatoes for old Smithy," suggested Davie. He and Johnny were of the same age and always agreed.

"Potatoes! let's of money you'd get!" sneered another, whom the boys, for some reason known only to themselves, called "Rabbit." His father was chorister in the church where Davie's father was deacon.

"Here 'tis after school," he continued, "and the circus comes off to-morrow afternoon. You wouldn't have time enough to get the money to pay my way in even."

"Ho! You're a healthy one! You don't s'pose we'd pay more'n our own fare, do you?" cried Johnny and Davie together.

"You can pay y'own way," said little Ted, who always sided with his big brother Johnny.

"Well," said Rabbit, apologetically, "I thought you meant to get rich 'fore morning and treat all your friends. But then," he added, with much sanctimony, "I don't know 's care to go. They're a low set to a circus."

"Yass," said Davie, scornfully, "ye heard yer father say that, so you think it's smart."

"Bet you'd go quick 's we would, only give you the chance," and Johnny knowingly nodded his closely-sheared head.

"You'd go quick 'nough," echoed Ted.

"Och, dear! I wish we could go," sighed Johnny, returning to the subject in hand. "It's too dirt mean 's we can't." Davie was very near crying.

"You see, times is so hard," said Johnny, reflectively. "Our folks can't afford it for the two of us, an' 'twouldn't do to let one go, 'cause 'o'd be mad."

"You ain't got 'bout me," Ted declared, setting his chin in the palm of a very dirty little hand.

"Well, that's just what I said," scolded Johnny. "You see if they'd only give father bigger pay, why, we'd go."

"Taint that that keeps me," said Davie, mournfully. "If that was the reason 'twouldn't be so hard; and he swallowed his hardships in a big gulp."

"Why don't they let you go then?" asked Johnny, in amazement. "Johnny won't!"

"Cause they're so mean they won't!" "Well, you go when they got the money!" Johnny stood right up on his feet.

"Well, I gummy!" "No, they won't. Taint 'refine' or 'suthin'." They think I'll get so 'I'll like it. I'll let 'em ride some of them hosses yet, if they don't look out. They'd better let me go while I'm little an' they can pay for it, an' then maybe when I'm a man I'll be tired of it an' save my money."

"What's the reason you don't go, Rabbit?" asked Johnny.

"Well," said Rabbit, slowly, "my father says they are half drunk, and they cheat and lie, and if I go, I learn it. He thinks 'taint proper, and I guess he's 'bout right, so I won't want to go."

"Poo! Guess you don't need to learn how to lie, murther, or Johnny under his breath, at the same time, punching Davie, "s'pose you'd like to go and get bad," returned Rabbit, who heard the remark.

"I'll risk gettin' bad. Just gimme a chance to go in, that's all I want."

"Here's something I picked up coming home," called Davie's older brother, as he approached the house with a paper in his hand. "It tells all about the circus. There's Barnum himself, and here's all his horses and things," and he threw the paper at them, and went in. It was like a match thrown into a heap of gunpowder. And the exclamations and elbow joggings that followed would have driven any one but a boy crazy. As long as they could see their pored over it, now admiring the elephants, and then squealing in ecstasy at the wonderful performances of the equestrians. And when it was too dark to read any more, they discovered that there was to be a bear-steering contest. Then they went in search of Davie's father.

"Say, father," cried Davie. "Won't you take us to the street parade to-morrow morning? It's free, an' we can see the chariot. An' his hosses cost no end of money!"

After much entreaty, the boys were told that if they would be good and obedient they could go to the street parade, and they promised unlimited wisdom and discretion, and withdrew to the room where they sat down in a row, and talked of the lions and elephants till they hardly dared go home.

The next morning Davie was up on sight and early. As soon as breakfast was over, his father said: "Now, if I am to give you a pleasure you must do something for me in return. You can take a basket and pick up the chips in the wood-yard, and when that is done we will start."

"Can't I do it when I come back?" "No, you can do it now, or you needn't go."

Davie resigned himself philosophically, and went out to work with the biggest basket he could find and a shovel. But the chip business consisted of a willingness to be flesh and vexation of spirit before it was finished. As fast, however, he ran in and out, while the horse was being harnessed. We have already mentioned that

Davie's father was a deacon. He was a better in the "here a little and there a little" system, and as the boys climbed into the buggy, he saw an opportunity too precious to be neglected to "express them with a sense" of—well, their total depravity as much as anything. Accordingly they were profoundly admonished and counseled during the drive to the city, regarding "the evils of that form of dissipation known as circus going."

"It has a corrupting influence on the manners," said the deacon, as loftily as if addressing a convention of Congregational churches. "And it debases the morals to an unlimited degree. It creates a taste for low and sordid amusements, which, once formed, can never be wholly eradicated. I intend to hitch the horse at the upper end of the town, where he cannot be frightened, and so injure himself by the noise and bustle of the parade. An evil tendency once implanted in the mind is like a noxious weed. It will grow and spread, and eventually crowd out the good. This street parade will no doubt draw many who should be better employed, and will cause them to long for the intense excitement of the circus itself, thereby causing them to waste money as well as time. I hope that none of you boys will ever be tempted to waste your time, energies and money in that way."

This last was said so pointedly that the boys felt that an answer was necessary lest he should turn around and take them all home again. Rabbit spoke up loudly: "Yes, sir!"

"I'd like to jus' find money enough to git into the big tent," said Ted; at which Johnny shook him, and whispered: "You'd dry up yer gab. He's tellin' us no't."

"I ain't no't to dry up my gab. Dry up y'own. He ain't no't nothin' to say 'bout it, any way."

"Oh, shut up! Be still!" whispered Johnny, in terror. "He'll take us home if we don't look out. You keep still."

"Dess I've dot 's much yet to say suthin' 's y' n' Dave has to be a talkin' to yer-selves all this time," muttered Ted, half crying.

"Well, we won't. We'll keep still, won't we, Dave?" said Johnny, willing to do anything to keep Ted's rainy little tongue quiet.

The sermon was resumed again, and Davie and Johnny, who sat on the back seat with Ted between them, nudged each other occasionally, and tried to smother their giggling at the sight of Rabbit, who sat on the front seat beside the deacon, and listened attentively, apparently drinking in every word, which so encouraged the speaker that his discourse soon began to sound like some of the columns of "words of four syllables" in Webster's old spelling book.

But the drive was not long, and once out of the buggy, the boys gave their whole attention to the sight-seeing, and the admonitions they had received had the fate of the seeds which once fell by the way-side. The deacon had his hands full when the "panoramic pageant" appeared. The three older boys forgot all their promises, and wormed their way through the crowd that made the street almost impassable, to the curbstone, where they stood "rapt in astonishment," as the old anthem has it. Ted could not follow, his hand being firmly held by the deacon, who vainly tried to attract the attention of the boys, of whom he now and then caught a glimpse.

"I can't see it," shrieked Ted, jumping with all his might, as he heard the music. The deacon held him up to stop his noise, but without success, for the shrieking was changed into shouts of delight.

"If ever I got those boys home," said the deacon, venturously.

But there seemed to be a possibility that he would not get them home, for when the last chariot passed, the boys started with the crowd, and the staid deacon had to trot along too, whether he would or not, with Ted in his arms. The day was very warm, and Ted was heavy, and the deacon had not taken off his long coat, and he felt like ignoring his position, dropping his oratory, and indulging in a sulphuric oath. To tell the truth he did say "Godfrey!" with considerable emphasis.

Suddenly he came upon his party talking with an acquaintance. But he was too breathless to say anything, and between the crowd and the determined boys, he found himself hurrying toward the great white tents at the other end of the town. It was useless to resist, so he gave up the contest and soon became almost as eager to go on as the boys themselves. There were the usual scenes on the circus-ground, the shouting agents, the flaming show-bills, the time-worn "accidental escape" of the "wild man," and the mysterious sounds from the tents, which the boys were positive were caused by the wild animals rushing around loose; and this and the presence of the blue-coats in the crowd, and the deacon's quite manageable, so that in the course of time the deacon was able to start on the return trip.

If the deacon had talked all the way in to town, the boys made up for lost time on the way home, and more than that they all talked at once, and he could hardly hear his own voice when he spoke to the horse. So they were left to themselves, except that once when they were benumbing their lack of funds, he said impressively: "Save your money, boys, against the time of need. Once lost you never can get it again." No one noticed this remark except Ted, and he was so simply worded that he understood it, and accordingly, when they were passing the village store, he insisted on going in. Presently he came back with the buggy, a stick of candy in each hand, and another in his mouth. The last he divided between the other boys.

"What do you spend your money for, so near home?" asked the deacon.

"For candy," said the deacon.

The query was repeated with "why" substituting "what."

"Oh!" said Ted, scrambling up on the seat. "Cause you tol' us to look out not lose it, an' I had one o' them nasty little 'tee cent things, an' I was 'fraid I'd lose him, so I spent him, an' I dot all this candy."

Well, the deacon was not thoroughly satisfied with this result of his counsels, but he made no sign.

About ten o'clock that same evening a man who looked much like the deacon, might have been seen leaving the city. As he was passing the last street lamp, a vehicle, going in the same direction, slackened and a voice called, "Hallo, deacon! Is this you? Won't you ride?"

"Why, good evening!" returned the deacon, recognizing the chorister of his church.

"Yes, very glad to ride. My horse was pretty tired, so I walked in to-night. How do you do?"

"First-rate. Seems to me you're out late to-night. Must have been to the circus. Hal! hal! hal!"

"Well, to tell the truth, I had a ticket given me, and I—felt kind of obliged to use it. Had a little business in town and had to come in. But to be honest, it—wasn't as bad as I thought. I wish you'd been there. Those horses are worth seeing."

"Well," said the chorister, rather sheepishly, "I came in to see about those hymn-books, you know, and I had two or three errands, and—well, I had a little time, and I met some parties who were going into the show, and—I—went along with 'em. Never went before, didn't know what a circus was; but, as you say, those hosses are worth seeing. Those women, had 'em under pretty nice control."

"I was quite surprised to find those,—er,—back-riders,—dressed—I had an idea that—'back-riders'—referred to—the—er—riders, rather than the horses."

Then followed a long discussion of the merits of the different performers, whose names were pronounced as glibly as Barnum himself could have done.

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Insist upon having the genuine
McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by
J. B. McLANE, of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market
being full of imitations of the name *McLane*
spelled differently but same pronunciation.

... will take Trade ...
... on cost of cotton ...
... is necessarily left out this ...
... Barton and Hogan of Ed ...
... paid our town a flying visit ...
... B. Doubt of this place has ...
... day (Thursday) he was im ...
... somewhat ...
... Mr. Walker and other min ...
... has been conducting a pro ...
... meeting at Morrisville the ...
... week ...
... terly meeting of the M. E. ...
... for this District will com ...
... here to-day, (Saturday) and ...
... protracted ...
... Walker, who returned Friday ...
... from Virginia, has somewhat ...
... his return; but is still too ...
... leave his room ...
... Lawson Weaver caught a hog ...
... and the enraged animal bit ...
... severely, severing one finger ...
... just below the nail ...
... Y. Dempsey exhibited in town ...
... day a corn stalk over fifteen ...
... and having two well matured ...
... corn ...
... acknowledge receipt of an invita ...
... to attend an ice cream festival at ...
... on Thursday, and regret that ...
... of business at home prevented us ...
... attending. Several from Jackson ...
... attended and enjoyed themselves ...
... Monday Messrs Tyler and Noble ...
... blast from the new furnace they ...
... put up at Aniston and the pro ...
... of iron at that point will be ...
... increased. Other important in ...
... are under rapid headway ...
... not be long before they have the ...
... cotton factory going ...
... van, Dean & Co., have now ...
... street near their store per ...
... the largest shipment of one ...
... two horse wagons ever brought ...
... through county. They are per ...
... beauties and are selling very ...
... ly. Prices range from \$65 ...
... 0 ...
... very pleasant visit to kind ...
... ant on Cane Creek formed a ...
... epoch in the monotonous ...
... ye editor last w'k. We fell in ...
... with that section of our coun ...
... when we visited it for the first ...
... last 4th of July, and the more ...
... of it, the better we like it ...
... advertisement of Job H. Priv ...
... He has lately bought out his bro ...
... interest in the harness and saddl ...
... is making preparation to do ...
... on a scale both as to size and price ...
... Jacksonville has not before seen ...
... advantage in buying from a man ...
... ner, he says, is that the manuf ...
... knows exactly the cost of his work ...
... can give closer and better bargains ...
... manufactures everything in his line ...
... Messrs. Morris, known to be ...
... best mill wrights in the South, ...
... lately renovated the old Ab ...
... mill and put in new ...
... machinery and the latest improv ...
... is in it throughout, and the ...
... is now one of the best ...
... mills in the county. It has ...
... passed into possession of ...
... H. L. Stevenson and T. ...
... Francis, who have had the ...
... done of which we speak. In ...
... any with a small party we ...
... the mill Thursday. Very ...
... of the old mill is left except ...
... frame of the building. The old ...
... wheel has been taken entire ...
... out and new Turbine Morris ...
... wheels, which are an improve ...
... the Leffel wheel, have been ...
... substituted. Bands take the place ...
... of the old shafts and cogs and by ...
... means a greater speed and ...
... uniformity of movement is secured ...
... corn mill grinds at the rate of ...
... bushels and the wheat mill 8 ...
... bushels per hour. The services of ...
... Reavis, a capital miller, have ...
... secured, and there is no rea ...
... why the mill should not now ...
... out as good flour and meal as ...
... mill in the South. Indeed we ...
... feel that it does make as good ...
... as is brought to this market ...
... as brought a sample home with ...
... and tested it Friday morning at ...
... breakfast. The mill is now running ...
... ready for custom ...
... WANTED TO BUY ...
... have an order for a small farm con ...
... g 20 or 30 acres with small grist ...
... or tanyard on it. Payment for same ...
... made one third cash, balance ...
... Parties owning such property ...
... find it to their interest to communi ...
... L. W. GRANT, ...
... Real Estate Agent ...
... SMOKE ...
... BLACKWELL ...
... DURHAM ...
... TOBACCO

CROSS PLAINS LOCALS.
Our town wears a lively aspect. The sound of hammer and saw is continually heard and everything indicates a busy fall season.
The two new steam gins are nearly ready for the cotton crop. As both firms are reliable and enterprising, we may expect the competition between them to be honorable and lively.
Mr. Lon Ferguson's large two story store house is approaching completion, and will be ready for occupancy in a short time.
The protracted meeting at the Methodist church commences next Sabbath (31st). An interesting time is expected. It is a good time now for our country friends to bring in their surplus butter, eggs and chickens. Fat beef and mutton will also be in demand.
We are glad to see a move on foot to erect a large male and female academy in town. I understand there has been several hundred dollars already subscribed, and much more is expected. This is a good move and we hope the ball will be kept rolling until we get the school building, and every denomination has a good house of worship. Our Cumberland Presby- terian friends are now agitating the subject of a church building in town. No better evidence could be furnished of the morality and refinement of a community than the fact that they believe in good schools and plenty of church privileges, and are willing to make an effort towards securing them.
Our efficient street overseer has been doing good work on the streets and sewers of the town, and has also supplied new bridges and crossings in many places where they were needed.
The fall season is fast approach- ing, and there will be piles of goods brought here for our large and yearly increasing trade. Our merchants are liberal and enter- prising and are winning their way with the people. They expect thousands of bales of cotton to find a market here this fall, and, of course, the people will want to trade at all kinds of goods will be dirt cheap, I am told.
We were glad to meet our friend Capt. John M. Caldwell, yester- day. The Capt. always wears a jovial countenance, and has a fund of wit and humor from which he can at all times draw for the en- tertainment of his friends.
OCCASIONAL.
THE RELIGIOUS COLUMN.
MORE ABOUT IT.
ANNISTON, CALHOUN CO.
Mr. Editor: I desire briefly to respond to the address, or appeal, to the subscribers, readers and friends of the Republican, over the signature of "Theophilus," for I am both a subscriber, reader, and well wisher, and will cheerfully unite in the effort to extend the list of subscribers until it shall reach such numbers as will enable you to publish your entire paper in your office at Jacksonville.
I hope and think that the "Religious Column" will result in great good, and that every Christian friend may aid in keeping you a supply of such articles as may be appropriate.
Christian friends, "Cast thy bread upon the waters for thou shalt find it after many days hence."
The farmers column is a very important feature, and every farmer should not only contribute essays for publication, but, should unite in extending the list of subscribers. Then could we have home news, home printed, an independ- ent family paper.
The farmer is indeed interested, for he is really and in truth the bone and sinew of the country, and is in fact the only and real pro- ducer of all and every available wealth.
It is through the toil and prod- ucts of the farmer, that the busi- ness of every merchant, tradesman or trafficker, "lives moves and has its being."
Therefore the farmers should be united as one "kith and kin" rais- ing and eating their own "hog and hominy" having the independent Republican around their firesides, containing home and reliable news of markets and so forth, whereby, they would be weekly posted both as to the demand and value of the products of their labor. Then soon would our "daddie's dollar" be shining among us, so as to en- able our mothers, as did our grand- mothers, to fill their stockings with dimes.
H. L. JEFFERS.
Do we Believe in Witchcraft?
"I take the position that we do not, in its broad sense," said a gentle- man of years and experience; "and yet I find many of the present day carrying Backey in their pocket through a kin- d of superstition, when they might be- lieved by a few applications of Tel- ler's Backey Pile Ointment." This Backey Pile Ointment is made from the Backey, and is recommended for nothing else but Piles. Try it. It will cure you. Price, 50 cents per bottle. For Sale by all Druggists.

THE WRONG MAN.
BY DUDLEY WILLIAMS.
Written for the Jacksonville Republican.
CHAPTER VI.
Hugh's senses almost reeled, for a moment his brain grew dizzy, his visage pale; his eyes were set upon her.
"O Kate, my darling," he cried, "how can you say that? That is the first time I have met her short but what has time to do with the lightning impulses of the heart? Surely you mean not the chilling words you have spoken. Say that you regard me as more than a mere friend; say that you love me!"
"How dare you speak of me thus," re- torted Kate defiantly; "as a friend, I have said I regarded you, and nothing more you can expect. You desire to retain even my friendship, and yet you would have me have to-night, and let your silence on the subject of love prove your high regard for my feelings. It becomes my duty to remind you Mr. Nowlin that it is growing quite late."
Pain would have reemerged, but he saw it would be of no avail. So he knew what he did, he arose, pressed her hand gently, peered once more into those brilliant eyes, and with a sighing "goodnight," went almost staggered from the room.
Kate drew a long sigh, as she heard the click of the iron gate, closing upon her receding footsteps; but it was a sigh of relief.
Long after she had retired that night, she pondered the result of that strange event that had just taken place, and all at- tached to it, and what seemed to her the crisis was passed; then she fell asleep perchance to sweetest dream of her own noble Ralph.
CHAPTER VII.
"You treated him shamefully; he is every inch a gentleman, and one too, of whose affection you should be proud."
These were the words of Ralph Jos. Phillips, next morning as he sat at the breakfast table together.
"I treated him only as such presumptions, not to say impudent, fellows should be as for his affections, I don't see that I stand in need of any of them."
As Kate made this reply, she wore an air of considerable haughtiness. Upon other subjects suave, and yielding with both pleasure and grace to her brother's wishes, upon this she knew no counselor, and heeded neither his advice nor the inflexible dictates of her own heart.
"And then," said Joe, "he possesses some- thing that few have now days: he has wealth, and a noble, generous heart with it."
"Joe," said Kate, all the fairy eloquence within her aroused, "what is wealth, though it were boundless as the gold of Ophir, or the jewels of Golconda, to a heart already bound fast in the silver shackles of love, and a willing votary at the shrine of its cap- tive?"
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"Guardian indeed!" sneered Kate: "I should like to see the credentials of your authority. I will only answer your ques- tion, as far as I know, and that is, I have no guardian, as you call him: it is Ralph Lindsay, the poor, ignorant, contemptible salaried man," said he with a sarcastic smile.
Kate's cheeks turned crimson with indig- nation, and she almost cried disapprovingly: "What a vulgar, vulgar, vulgar fellow he is! He is half so noble as I am, and he is only the outgrowth of a prejudiced, persecuting, yet disappointed spirit. All tastes are not alike, and Ralph Lindsay suits mine!"
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Oh, give yourself no uneasiness, my dear brother," said Kate with a contemptuous smile, "of my thus leaving you so hastily, however should any of my Pittsburgh friends call, I certainly cannot refuse to see them, and as I am of age, and of legal age, I can do as I please, and I trust, with the promise on my part, that your suspicions will not come true, you will withdraw your rash injunction."
"I only desired to put you on your guard," retorted Joe, in a tone of exasperation, "I hope you will conduct yourself in a man- ner becoming your position, and not allow yourself to be duped into bringing, not only yourself, but your relatives and friends into utter disgrace." So saying, he drew on his substantial overcoat, and, leaving her, he left the house for the day's routine of busi- ness.
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Cool and calm, after the recent storm of agitation, she seated herself at the table, and began to read the morning paper, and in a careless way, scarce cognizant of what air she was playing, while her mind leisurely roved through the wide realm of commu- nicated thought and fancy.
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Cool and calm, after the recent storm of agitation, she seated herself at the table, and began to read the morning paper, and in a careless way, scarce cognizant of what air she was playing, while her mind leisurely roved through the wide realm of commu- nicated thought and fancy.
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"It must be him," she murmured to her- self, she lightly tripped to the door and the servant had time to attend the call.
Sure enough, it was Ralph, and the old servant looked the very picture of astonish- ment on beholding the hearty greetings and happy expressions of the two, and wondered if this Kate was in the habit of kissing young men by the name of Ralph.
It was indeed a joyous occasion for the two lovers, who felt as though they had been separated for years.
Questions came fast and copious from Kate, until she had questioned her brother about the news of her native city, with which Ralph was familiar.
Every thing was moving along in its ac- customed way. He said that his employer, seeing that his house had become somewhat impaired, had insisted on his taking a little recreation, at the same time assuring him that his absence would in no way affect his salary. "You are in need of out-door exer- cise," he said, not realizing the fact that the constant anxiety for the future, overshadowed by the present dark forebodings, had brought about the physical decline.
"However," continued Ralph, "to try both remedies at once, I just concluded to go down and see how things were, and to get in the 'Galleys,' and I presume you are better acquainted with such news as would likely interest me than any one else."
When he had ceased, Kate, her soft di- plomatic hand resting in his broad palm, and her eyes which had so recently blazed with indignation, softened into the mellow twi- gle of love, related him hurriedly but elo- quently, the story of her eventful journey, and the little affair. She said that she had been to the house, and that she had taken place in the conversation that had taken place that morning between her brother and herself; how he had com- manded her not to receive him, and how she had replied to him, and how she had said, "that if you called, I should be happy to see you."
"And then," said Joe, "he possesses some- thing that few have now days: he has wealth, and a noble, generous heart with it."
"Joe," said Kate, all the fairy eloquence within her aroused, "what is wealth, though it were boundless as the gold of Ophir, or the jewels of Golconda, to a heart already bound fast in the silver shackles of love, and a willing votary at the shrine of its cap- tive?"
"Then you mean to say that you are in love?"
"Certainly I do!" replied Kate provo- cingly.
"And with whom?" he asked with a frown.
"Well really Joe," answered Kate, "your question is a little embarrassing, how- ever if you have the right to put such a question to me, I certainly have the privi- lege of declining to answer it."
"As your present guardian, I demand his name!"
"Guardian indeed!" sneered Kate: "I should like to see the credentials of your authority. I will only answer your ques- tion, as far as I know, and that is, I have no guardian, as you call him: it is Ralph Lindsay, the poor, ignorant, contemptible salaried man," said he with a sarcastic smile.
Kate's cheeks turned crimson with indig- nation, and she almost cried disapprovingly: "What a vulgar, vulgar, vulgar fellow he is! He is half so noble as I am, and he is only the outgrowth of a prejudiced, persecuting, yet disappointed spirit. All tastes are not alike, and Ralph Lindsay suits mine!"
"Then I swear by St. Peter," he cried, "you shall not marry him!"
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HUMOROUS.

IF I ASKED you to get ready for a trip to the Flats and a struggle with bass and pickerel, was stopped on the street by a solemn-minded acquaintance who said:

"It seems curious to me that you will go up there and sit in the hot sun and fish, when fish are so cheap in the market."

"Why," I don't care a cent for the fish," replied the other.

"Then why do you go?"

"I don't mind telling you, but don't let it go any farther," I whispered the fisherman. "Every fisherman you meet there offers you a ten-cent cigar and a drink of six-dollar whiskey while you may walk around town all day and never be asked to even take a glass of water with a piece of fly-paper in it."

With the solemn-minded man looked horrified, but he hadn't gone two blocks away before he entered a store and asked to see a fishing-line—a cheap one."

A YOUNG lady book agent called on us the other day with a volume of prose and poetical selections, which she thought we could no longer do without. We told her that the book would not benefit us. "Why," she replied, "here are the ideas of many writers on various subjects, and I surely am a hundred heads above the rest of my New—ah—firing over the leaves of the book—let us see what is said under the chapter on Kissing." "Yes," we assented, "when it comes to kissing even two heads are better than one, but the subject can be thoroughly discussed without referring to a hundred page book." And we didn't invest.

A FOOL ONCE MORE.—"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in the endeavor." Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Fly Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two bottles in the rich folly days.—H. W., Detroit, Mich.

A WISE CHOICE.—A Detroit tailor was recently measuring a lathy-legged young man from the clover districts for a pair of pantaloons, and getting down to the chap's feet, the tailor inquired:

"Will you have spring bottoms?"

"Wall," replied the young man, after a moment of anxious thought, "I see plenty late in the year for spring-bottoms, and as I allers like to be a little ahead of the season, I guess you may put on fall bottoms and cuss 'em extra for winter."

"A poor fellow is met on the Boulevard in a very thin overcoat, ornamented with a tremendous hole in each side. "I say," says a friend with complacent compassion, "you ought to freeze to death with a coat like that."

"Not at all," replied the other with cheerful siver, "this coat is all right. The cold just comes in at one hole and goes out at the other, and I never feel it."

A GENTLEMAN was one day relating to a Quaker a tale of woe, and after concluding very pathetically by saying, "I could not but feel for him."

"Verily, friend," replied the Quaker, "thou didst right in that thou didst feel for thy neighbor; but didst thou feel in the right place—didst thou feel in thy pocket?"

"GENTLEMEN of the jury," said an Irish barrister, "it will be for you to say whether this defendant shall be allowed to come into court with unblushing footsteps, with the clasp of a hypocrisis in his mouth, and draw three bolts out of my client's pocket with impunity."


IN the past eight years, scores of soups have come into the market, and being worthless, have died a natural death. Dobbins' Electric Soup, (made by Cragin & Co., Philad'a.), old and reliable, leads the van. Try it.

IN the middle of fly time, when both hands were engaged, we have sometimes thought, as a persistent fly player once told our nose, that it was a great mistake when our primeval ancestors discarded their caudal appendages.

OF course no woman ever did such a thing, but supposing now, for the sake of the story, that a woman and a woman was to go to church for the purpose of showing off her new sacque, would it be sac religious, so to speak?"

"First class in astronomy, stand up. Where does the sun rise?" "Please,

Figure 1. A schematic diagram of the experimental setup. The subject is seated in a chair and views the target through a video screen. The target is a light source that is controlled by a computer. The subject's hand is positioned on a horizontal surface. The distance between the hand and the target is 10 cm. The target is a light source that is controlled by a computer. The subject's hand is positioned on a horizontal surface. The distance between the hand and the target is 10 cm.



"HAVE you given electricity a trial for your complaint, madam?" asked the minister, as he took her hand. "No, lady. "Electricity!" said she, "I never knew it, I reckon I have. I was struck by lightning last summer and hove out of the window, but it didn't seem to do me no sort of good."

"What a rough fellow that Sniggins is!" peevishly exclaimed the Hopedale girl, after a struggle with the aforesaid Sniggins at "Copenhagen." He nearly smothered me!" "And did you kiss him for his smother?" asked the other miss, naively.

— A New Book.

The publishing house of J. C. McCurdy & Co. have just issued a new work entitled "The Complete Home," which deserves more than a passing notice. It is not a book of the "characters, Conversations, Scenes and Incidents." The entire aim of the author has been to convey this valuable information in a way in which it will be most remembered. It is the product of practical experience. Here are not mere theories or mere facts; but fundamental principles are woven into general and special directions. This book exalts the origin, aim and sphere of the home. The home is the foundation of the nation; the germ of the Church; the corner-stone national prosperity. The success or ruin of the whole world must begin in the home. Here is a book wrought with intense care—created by long study, observation and experience—a book showing how the home can be happy, how the home can be honest, active, self-supporting, educated, wealthy. Although but recently issued it is already having that extensive sale which its merits deserve. A rare chance is offered by the publisher in search of pleasant and profitable employment, during the summer and fall. See, at once, the

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